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PICTURESQUE AND ARCHITECTURAL NEW ENGLAND.

PICTURESQUE MASSACHUSETTS

BY

EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D. D.

DESCRIPTIVE OF PICTURESQUE AND ARCHITECTURAL

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RIVERSIDE (CANOEING),
Charles River.

PICTURESQUE MASSACHUSETTS.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D.D.

MASSACHUSETTS BAY.



THE earlier settlers, finding a little company of Indians known as "the Massachusetts" at the head of the great bay which is bounded by Cape Ann on the North and Cape Cod on the South and East, called by their name the inward part of the bay which adjoined their home. They took their name from the Massachusetts Hills, which we now call "The Blue Hills." We now give the name of Massachusetts Bay to the whole of the great Bay; and the "Massachusetts Bay" of the early writers from which the "Bay State" takes that name, is now called Boston Harbor.

At the head of this bay two peninsulas nearly meet, the space between, now much more than half a mile across, giving a channel for two rivers, now called the Charles and the Mystic. The Indians seem to have called the mouth of these fine streams by the name Winni-sipp-et, "the place of fine rivers,"—a name which has been smoothed into Winni-sinnet. The name Mystic

meant in the Algonkin tongue "great river." If the Massachusetts Indians could have spelled, they would have called it Missi-tuk. Tuk is a tidal river.

The Danish antiquaries persuaded themselves that the Danish explorers, at the end of the tenth century, entered the Bay and pushed well up to the head of it. Some of them place the scene of Thorwald's death at Point Alderton, which is the southeastern boundary of the original Massachusetts Bay. In conformity with this view, the statue of Leif stands in Boston, looking westward. It is now on solid ground, but it is probable that in Leif's day the water was flowing here.

It seems curious to us now that the early voyagers, so far as we know, cared no more about the peninsula with three hills which is now called Boston than they cared for any other island or drumlin which they saw in the bay. To us, as we come up the bay from a European voyage perhaps, it seems as if this peninsula must have challenged attention. It extended about two miles, from what is still called the "Neck," on the south, to the bold bluff at the north where it looks out upon the mouth of the Charles and Mystic rivers. In those two miles were Fort Hill at the south, Beacon Hill in the middle, and Copp's Hill at the north. As seen from Charlestown, opposite, Beacon Hill had three summits, and these three summits, according to the earlier authorities, gave to it the name Trimountain or Tremont. On the highest of these three summits, as early as 1636, a beacon was erected, and

from this the name Beacon Hill remains. Nearly one hundred feet of that summit has since been taken off. Its place is supplied, however, by the State House, of which the dome, in Dr. Holmes's amusing phrase, is regarded as "the hub of the universe." The precise spot on which the Beacon stood is now occupied by a monument, which is a renewal, imitating the original precisely, of the monument erected there in 1789. It is on the same spot, as far as latitude and longitude are concerned; but it stands on a level much below that of the first monument. The first monument was of brick; this is of granite. It bears the inscriptions which were on the original monument.



SOURCE OF THE CHARLES RIVER.

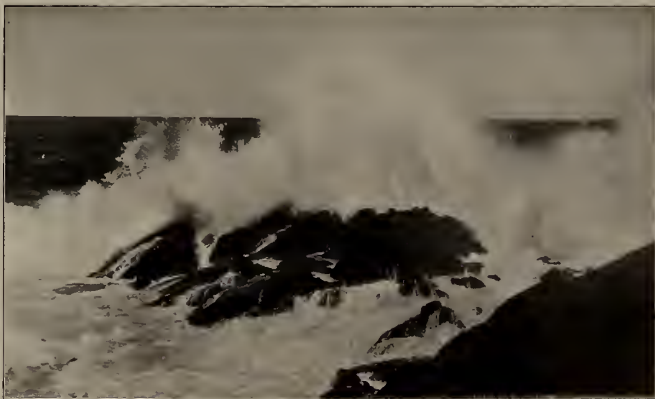
These considerations belong perhaps more to the realm of history than to that of the picturesque. But I have introduced them here because the traveller will be apt to come to Boston, and they give to him the key of the picturesque positions in Boston Harbor, the "Massachusetts Bay" of the fathers. If he will follow the advice of the famous Dr. Thomas Arnold, who tells us that we ought to ascend the highest point in a new region and study its topography for ourselves, he will climb to the top of the State House dome. On a fine day, looking eastward he will be able to see beyond Nahant and Nantasket, which bound the outer harbor of Boston. Westward he will see Prospect Hill in Waltham, and if he do but know it, just over Prospect Hill the summit of Wachusett, a high mountain to which we shall refer again. It is difficult, however, looking from the State House to separate the line of Wachusett from the line of Prospect Hill. Northward and southward he will see the various



IN HEMLOCK GORGE,
Charles River.

hills,—generally speaking, the drumlins of the geologists,—which make what they call the basin of Boston.

It is easy, by the steamboats which pass out from Boston, especially in summer, to study different points of local interest. Or it is easy to take a boat with a good skipper at one of the wharves and run into this or that cove which the steamboat lines do not visit. Nahant, on the northeast, is a



THE SURF AT NAHANT.

point too beautiful and too remarkable in every way to be neglected. The rocks are clearly volcanic in their origin, and they represent the very oldest formations of the geology of Massachusetts. The long sand-beach which is called Point Alderton or Nantasket Beach on the south is of quite different formation, belonging to the alluvial deposits which came in with the glacial period.

"BOSTON A GOOD WATERING-PLACE."



It will be so convenient for a traveller who wishes to study the picturesque features of Massachusetts to make Boston his centre for various excursions that I will suppose him to have established himself in or near that city. Old Bostonians are fond of saying, "Boston is a good watering-place." This is perfectly true, and to nearly half the points mentioned in this study of the picturesque points of Massachusetts there is easy access by a railway ride of less than half a day. To some of them the journey may be made by one or another of the steamboats which leave the piers of Boston every day.

The charter of the Massachusetts Bay Company, given to it by Charles I. in 1628, fixed its boundaries on the north as a line "three miles north of the Merrimac River," running westward to the Pacific. On the south the boundary, after leaving the "Old Colony," was a similar western line running "three miles south of the most southerly waters of the Charles River." In determining the western boundary with the State of New York, the claim of Massachusetts extending as far as the Pacific was abandoned, more than a century ago. Had it been successfully held to, the State would now be nearly three thousand miles from east to west, and very narrow.



HUNT'S FALLS,
MERRIMAC RIVER, NEAR LOWELL.

On the north the Merrimac River refused to flow from west to east, as seemed to be expected by those who made the charter. From the town of Nashua to the sea its course tends toward the northeast; but from the White Mountains to Nashua its course is, roughly speaking, south. The planters of Massachusetts, for a generation and more, insisted that their line should be as far north as the Merrimac River retained that name; and in an early survey made under its orders in the year 1634,



EAST END OF LAKE



WEST END OF LAKE

BOSTON PUBLIC GARDEN.

For a sketch of these changes, I am indebted to the pen of the accomplished geologist, Mr. Amadeus Grabau, of Harvard University, who gives us the following interesting and intelligible statement:

GEOLOGICAL FEATURES.

"We commonly think of Massachusetts as possessing a hilly topography. This is because we look at it from the low-lands, where are situated our large villages and cities, and from the river valleys,—our avenues of communication. If, however, we climb out of these confined regions upon any hill which affords an extended view, we gain a very different impression of the surface configuration of the State. Instead of a confused mass of hills rising to all heights above the low country, we see a broad, extensive upland, fairly level, into which the streams have cut their channels. If we stand on such an eminence as the State House dome, the hills of Somerville, Prospect Hill in Waltham, Arlington Heights, or, best of all, Massanut Hill, near Shelburne Falls, we shall be surprised at the level character of the upland. The minor inequalities are blotted out in the view from such an eminence, and we see that what we have called hills nearly all rise to the same general level; in fact they are simply portions of a much-dissected level plateau.

"In truth, Massachusetts is not so much a "hilly" country as it is a "valley" country—a country in which the *vale* is a more characteristic feature than the *hill*. To be sure there are hills, as well as mountains, for the even sky-line—in places as even as that of the ocean—is frequently interrupted by eminences which rise, island-like, above it. Examples of these are: the beautiful cone of Monadnock in New Hampshire, visible from the Massachusetts side of the line, Mt. Wachusett, Mt. Greylock, Great Blue Hill, and many others, all of which have received their distinctive names on account of their prominence as compared with the level plateau.



THE HOLMES PINE,
PITTSFIELD, MASS.

Favorite tree of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes who once resided in the house shown to the right.

Picturesque Massachusetts

"The geological structure of this great upland shows a surprising non-conformity to its topography. Instead of horizontal beds of rock the Massachusetts plateau contains strata inclined at all angles, even, in some instances, standing vertically. This is best explained by assuming that the once horizontal beds of rock were crumpled and folded into mountain-chains of Alpine heights, and that they were then worn down to a nearly uniform level—approximately that of the ocean. In fact the upland of Massachusetts is a worn-out mountain country, where the old mountains have been sawed off near sea-level, the stumps alone remaining, except where such remnants as Monadnock,



BREAKING WAVE.

Wachusett and the rest defied the action which reduced their sister summits. When, afterwards the country was elevated bodily, the rivers cut out the valleys—broad where the rocks were soft, as about Boston and in the Connecticut Valley, and narrow where the rocks were hard, as in the Deerfield Valley.

"The old plain of erosion was not lifted uniformly, but more in the northwestern than in the southeastern part of the State, thus forming a slanting plateau, two thousand feet or more above sea-level in northwestern Massachusetts, and only a hundred feet at Lynn. Hence the rivers cut deeper

in the northwestern than in the southeastern portion of the plain, the Deerfield gorge being many times deeper than that of the Charles at Newton.

"So far the forming of the landscape features of Massachusetts is due to the destructive action of rivers, rain, frost and the atmosphere. The final touches were chiefly of a constructive nature;



SUNSET ON THE COAST.

most prominent among these are the features made by the glaciers of the great ice age in recent geologic time. Roughly speaking, a period ten thousand years ago may be taken as the period of this ice age. Most of the deposits of clays, sands, gravels and boulders in the valleys and on the upland were made by the ice, and consist of far-travelled material. The most characteristic of these deposits are the *drumlins*, those rounded hills of hard clay and boulders, which, in form, might be compared to half an orange, resting on the cut face and somewhat compressed laterally. The three original hills of Boston were three drumlins, tied together by wave-built beaches, and the islands of Boston harbor include many examples of drumlins more or less destroyed by the waves."

TOPOGRAPHICAL CHARACTERISTICS.



THE slightest knowledge of the relation between the geology of a country and its scenery, upon the part of the reader, will enable him to understand from this sketch that he is not to expect to find in Massachusetts intricate and curious caves, nor many deep-cut gorges, or the picturesque sharp-cut peaks difficult of ascent, which give such joy to the Alpine clubs. In Berkshire some of the shales and slates are tilted so far from the horizontal lines in which they were formed when they were soft mud, that you sometimes get a sharp peak in your horizon. The best example which I remember, however, of such an effect is not in Massachusetts, but in Mount Mansfield, a very picturesque mountain in Vermont.

In a general review, to which the reader is now invited, we may take the State as Gosnold and John Smith, and the other early explorers took it. Cape Cod and Cape Ann, which enclose Massachusetts Bay, appear on the maps before the Plymouth settlement of 1620. In 1615 John Smith gave the name of "The Cheviot Hills" to what we call "The Blue Hills," in Norfolk County. The Indians, however, of an Algonkin race, called them the Massachusetts Hills, from *Massa*, great, *Waldchu*, hill. *Et* is a locative, and the word Massachusetts means, therefore, "The place of great hills." A tribe under a woman sachem held the territory at the base of these hills till a time a little before the English settlements.



HAWTHORNE'S "OLD MANSE."

Cape Cod, the Punta Arenas of Portuguese map makers;—Nantucket, the place of Nope;—our Martha's Vineyard, and Block Island, mark the outer limit, now visible, of the glacial debris deposited some ten thousand years ago, in the first of

three glacial waves, of which the geologist can trace the results. In shoals below the water this "terminal moraine" can be traced by soundings, as it is in those "bars," rather higher than what is called a sand-bar,—which rise now above the sea. Barnstable County is nearly continuous with Cape Cod,



THE GOLD HOUSE.

Of which Longfellow wrote "Somewhat back from the village street."

rush forward into the ocean, settling down as they advance; and there they range themselves, a mighty bulwark around the heaven-directed vessel. Yea, the everlasting God himself stretches out the arm of his mercy and his power in substantial manifestation, and gathers the meek company of his worshippers as in the hollow of his hand."

as that word is used geologically and geographically. The highest points measured from high tide, noted by the State Survey in that county is at Bourne's Hill in Sandwich, which is 297.27 feet above the mean of the tide level. But Sandwich marks the region where the cape connects with the higher mainland.

Cape Cod is described by Mr. Edward Everett in one of his daring similes, where he is describing the shelter which the Bay gave to the Pilgrim Fathers in November, 1620: "I see the mountains of New England rising from their rocky thrones. They



THE PICTURESQUE SCENERY OF THE MERRIMAC.

ORTH of Cape Ann the River Merrimac discharges into the ocean. Newbury Port, at the mouth of this great river, was one of the earlier settlements, the name Newbury being given as early as 1635. This name is still retained for the inland part of the town, while the suffix *port* marks the mercantile and manufacturing city, which has grown up at the mouth of the river. In the days of the Revolution and before, the banks of the river were alive with the work of successful ship builders. The "Tyrannicide," the "Protector," the "Oliver Cromwell," and other cruisers for the State and nation were built here. The oak and the pine, easily brought here on the river, were the best material to be obtained in the world for the "wooden walls" of such ships as Paul Jones sailed, and Lord Howe, and D'Estaing. From this river, and from the Piscataqua north of it, were sent the spars to all the great navies of the world. It is probable that in the great sea fights between 1777 and the end of the century, whether the ship were American, English, French, Spanish or Dutch, some of her spars had been brought from one of the New England rivers.

The traveller of to-day may well continue his exploration of the picturesque characteristics of Massachusetts by taking a voyage of a few hours on the Merrimac.

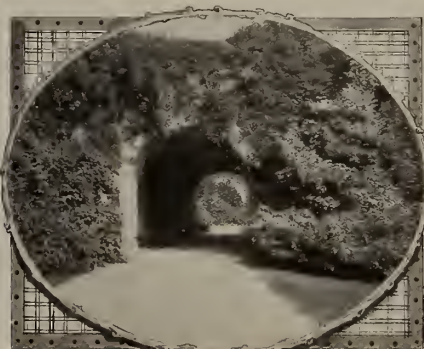


OLD NEW ENGLAND TREES
BALDWINVILLE, MASS.

BOSTON AND VICINITY.



On arriving in Boston, by whatever route, there are many reasons why the traveller who wants to know the beautiful features of the scenery of Massachusetts, should for some time, at least, make his headquarters in the city or its neighborhood. "Boston is a good watering-place." In the city itself or in the neighborhood comfortable quarters may always be found at whatever scale of expense the traveller may prefer. What are called local trains,—by the steam railways or by trolley,—carry him everywhere, within a circle of forty miles, north, south, west, northeast and southeast. Seaward many lines of steamers take him, at many times a day, to the two Capes of Massachusetts and the regions between, curious for their history, or the varied aspects of their scenery. For short excursions in the harbor there are available sailing boats at hand.



ELLICOTT ARCH.
FRANKLIN PARK, BOSTON.

When Arthur Stanley, the Dean of Westminster, came to Boston, I asked him what he wanted to see first. "Take me to the Great Elm on the Common," he said. "I know it is blown down, but I want to see what is left of it." He had, the day before, begun his study of Boston and its neighborhood, by following out the direction of Dr. Arnold, which we have cited already, the direction, that one ascend, as soon as possible, to the greatest available height, from which he may make his own personal study of the topography. So Stanley had ascended to the cupola of the State House, led by his friend, Phillips Brooks.

I took him to what is left of the Great Elm. It is more than a quarter century since most of the old tree was destroyed in a tempest. Its offshoots. The "Common" itself, always

In that time a considerable tree has grown from one of



WISTARIA.
BOSTON PUBLIC GARDEN.



PANORAMA FROM ARLINGTON STREET.
BOSTON PUBLIC GARDEN.

so-called in Boston, extends in every direction. The little hill above the vista on the westward side was fortified by General Gage in 1775. Beneath it, where is now a base-ball ground, was a beach and wide "flat"—as the New England language calls it—overflowed by the sea at high tide.



MAID OF THE MIST.
BOSTON PUBLIC GARDEN.

The flat is now occupied by the Public Garden. But on the 18th of April, 1775, a detachment of a thousand or more British soldiers sailed northward over it,—near the westward line of the Garden of to-day—on an expedition to surprise Concord, twenty miles away. This expedition began the Revolutionary War.

Where those boats passed, a bronze statue of Washington now looks westward. The hero is looking across the very bay which, all the next winter, he was hoping to cross on the ice to attack General Howe. The bay is now "The Back Bay," and is covered by streets and buildings.

Picturesque Massachusetts

Some of the more interesting points in the Public Garden, and in a large Park beyond, known as "The Fens," and in larger Parks westward, are well represented in our illustrations.

It is difficult to choose badly in selecting drives or excursions by wheel or trolley, or steam car, from the centre of Boston Common. The reader will remember that the Reservoir which supplies Boston with water is at a height sufficient for its waters to climb the



FROG POND.
IN BOSTON COMMON.



IN THE FENS.
FRANKLIN PARK, BOSTON.

west, Prospect Hill, the hills in Weston, Mt. Pegan in Natick, the Blue Hills in Milton, and other summits command panoramic views which are magnificent, whether under winter snows, in the glory of the apple blossoms of spring, in harvest time, or in the scarlets and crimsons of October.

highest hills in Boston. The Reservoir itself is surrounded by a beautiful Park. Westward, near the line of Newton, an admirable general prospect may be secured. Farther



SUMMERHOUSE,
RIVERWAY BETWEEN FENWAY AND JAMAICA POND.



WINTER SCENE—BOSTON COMMON.

THE MERRIMAC RIVER.



YOUR first excursion shall be a rapid ride to Haverhill, that we may make a voyage on the Merrimac. An accomplished friend sends me these notes with regard to such a voyage: "If a stranger should ask a Bostonian of average intelligence what were the rivers of Massachusetts especially noted for their scenery, do you think he would mention the Merrimac? No, probably he has never heard of any scenery on the Merrimac; he may know that the water power of the river keeps in motion the machinery of

the mills in Lowell, Lawrence and Haverhill. Possibly he owns stock in one of those mills, and that is all the interest he has in the river. The dwellers on its banks, nevertheless, know and love it dearly, but its fame is hardly more than local. Those familiar with Whittier's poems know the Merrimac through him. He was born and brought up near the river, and he had a just appreciation of its beauty:

'By hills hung with forests,
Through vales wide and free,
Thy mountain-born brightness
Flashed down to the sea.'

"How can one get acquainted with this river? Above the Lawrence Falls it is perfect for canoeing and boating as far as Lowell, a distance of nine miles. The river winds through a coun-



OLD CEDAR-CLIFF
AT MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA.

try of well cared-for New England farms, and wooded hills, forming many shady nooks for the canoeist. Between Lawrence and Haverhill the river is not navigable. On the eastward, however, a little steamer leaves Haverhill every summer morning for Newburyport and Salisbury, a distance of about fifteen miles, returning in the afternoon. The course of this tidal river is winding and picturesque. In the short two hours between Haverhill and the sea the change of scenery is most marked, from the



LANDSCAPE AT MILTON, MASS.

distinctively rural character of our inland to the brilliant marshes and white beaches of the coast. The captain of the steamer will point out with pride Eagle Rock, and tell you he often sees an eagle there; but somehow this king of the air never happens to be seen just as you pass by, but he may have been there a few minutes before, who knows?

"The approach to Newburyport is one of the greatest charms of all the trip, passing the wooded island and chain bridge, and then seeing the spires of one of the oldest of our seafaring towns. Here the river broadens, presenting the appear-

ance of a large bay, widening as it approaches the sea. At its mouth the sand dunes of Plum Island present a picturesque appearance against the sky."

At Amesbury the traveller will find Whittier's old house preserved as he left it, with his library and work shop, and what is more, courteous and intelligent direction. At Newburyport a good public library and intelligent friends will tempt him to stay. From Newburyport he will do well to go down the coast to Gloucester.



AT ANNISQUAM, MASS.

1911

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN.



CONTINUING our picturesque survey at the northeast, we will establish ourselves for a while in the active and pretty City of Gloucester, on Cape Ann. Cape Ann, it will be remembered, is the northern of the two promontories which enclose what is now known as Massachusetts Bay. It was first put on the maps in definite form by John Smith, the founder of Virginia. In the first edition of his book he gave to it the name of Cape Tragahizanda, from one of his former sweethearts, a lady who distinguished him by her countenance when he was fighting against the Turks under the orders of the King of Hungary. Careful travellers will ask to have the three "Turks' heads" pointed out to them, island rocks which are the memorials of three Turks whom Smith says he beheaded in one conflict under the walls of the City of Adrianople.

The beginning of Cape Ann, in its more restricted and special sense, comes when our train crosses a pretty arm of the sea just before entering the Gloucester Station. This is the Squam River, a charming tide-way through the marshes, one end of it at Gloucester and the other at that other old town which our fathers call Squam and we Annisquam. Wide as the river is, the channel which makes it navigable is a winding one, and it is sadly easy to get stuck on the "flats" which make it so picturesque. Quite early in the history of the town, a canal was cut through the narrow isthmus which connects Gloucester



A HOME PORT.
GLOUCESTER HARBOR.

with the mainland, and this canal is still serviceable for the passage of barges, scows or rafts. When you leave the Station at Gloucester you find trolley-cars waiting for you which will make it possible to take the little journey of sixteen miles "round the Cape" with very little trouble or expense. It is a pleasant journey whether you go at once into the town of Gloucester



THE CHURN.
MARBLEHEAD NECK.

Italians call your "turn," or whether you take the trolley-cars in a contrary direction, to Annisquam, leaving Gloucester for the last of your sight-seeing. What you must try and remember throughout is that the centre of the rocky island which we call the Cape is still, for the most part, wild country, pasture or woodland, and that the old road, which the trolley line follows, for the most part, hugs the shore.

If you take the cars at once to Gloucester, or what old Cape Ann men call "The Harbor" you are very likely not to see the rest of the Cape at all that day. The town is attractive both landward and seaward; it is built all up and down hill,

with fine old houses and bright gardens, a gay shopping street, and plenty of more serious business than tourists bring with them. For this is just such a great fishing centre as Boston used to be, and there are crowds of seamen of more than one or two nationalities standing about the street corners and waiting for new voyages. These are the men Mr. Kipling wrote about in "Captains Courageous," and I have the word of a Cape Ann mariner that he has "done it very well for a landsman."

The right hand streets, as you go, run down to the wharves, and there a lover of either the picturesque or of men and things will find enough to occupy him for hours. One delightful thing to do here is to take the *Little Giant* steam ferry to East Gloucester, where the pleasant boarding houses are, and endless delightful walks, and the bold rocks on the other side of Eastern Point, which is the name of the farther end of East Gloucester. But we must not stay here too long if we mean to go "round the Cape."

The trolley cars from Eastern Point connect with the line from Gloucester to Rockport. The



MARBLEHEAD HARBOR NECK.

latter leaves on its right Bass Rocks, a fine assemblage of rocks to the north of Eastern Point, passes by Long Beach, rushes up and down hill with terrific speed which is much safer than it feels, through a beautiful wooded country, and takes you into the outskirts of Rockport, the second Cape town, forming nowadays a separate township, and the terminus of the steam railroad.

The trolley carries us on toward Pigeon Cove, and on both sides of the way we are surrounded by granite quarries, the scene of the second Cape industry, as Rockport is the second Cape town. We have left the woods behind us on the other side of Rockport; here the road is an almost continuous

village or hamlet street, with gay little gardens and cheery little houses. At Pigeon Cove, beside the granite industry, the tourist industry is evident, and if you can take the time it is a good thing to investigate "The Avenues," a pretty region of woods running down to the abrupt rocks of the shore. Half a mile farther on you leave your faithful trolley, and walk a mile, past Folly Cove with its two fine promontories, up Aunt Tabitha's Hill beyond, to the place where the Lanesville car meets you at

the gate of the lovely cemetery. This car hurries you past the little town and harbor of Lanesville, missing, unfortunately, the fine avenue of willows near by; there are fine views into the wild rocky portion of the interior, of which many a wild legend is told, called "Dog Town Common," while at your right the sea accompanies you, and in fifteen minutes or so after passing Bay View you stop at "Squam Bridge," where the Annisquam wagons are waiting for you. The little rocky village is well worth seeing, and so are the glorious views of Coffin's Beach on the other side of the mouth of the Squam, those strange sand-dunes Mrs. Wright has described so well, which can be



ASSABET RIVER,
STOW, MIDDLESEX COUNTY.

easily reached by a ferry from Annisquam. But the trolley at the head of the bridge will not wait for us; it moves past the old house full of ghost stories, which are being exorcised by science and art nowadays, past the old tide mill, its beautiful natural pond or cove, past the more beautiful of the two Cape avenues of willows, which the trolley has respected, through the little town of Riverdale, and here you are at the Gloucester Station again.

FROM GLOUCESTER TO BOSTON. ESSEX COUNTY.



SOONER or later I have been laughed at a good deal for saying, in print, that the best way to go from Providence to Newport is to go in a friend's yacht. All the same I hold to that opinion.

I cite it here to say that if the reader of this chapter happen to be residing in Gloucester, or at Folly Cove, or at Rockport on Cape Ann, and a friend who has a fine yacht should invite him to try the voyage to Boston, he will do well to accept the invitation. He will thus have an opportunity to skirt the seaboard of Essex County, the part of the "Bay Colony" which was earliest settled by Europeans, and to this hour a very important region of the State.

He who has no such friend, excepting the Public, who is the great and constant friend of all good Americans, may take the admirable provision which the public makes for him, and the daily steamboat which runs from Gloucester to Boston will take the same voyage, arriving, it may be said, much earlier than the friend's yacht would have done. In this voyage you will pass the northeast and southeast shores of Essex County. This county, with Plymouth and Barnstable, has furnished most of the fishermen who for two centuries and a half have added so much to the prosperity of Massachusetts, and the seamen thus bred have given the strength to her merchant marine, and to her force on sea in war. In the war of the Revolution, England lost every day, in the average seven years, two ships daily from her commercial fleet, to the cruisers from the United States. The most of these cruisers were fitted out in the ports of Massachusetts, and Essex County furnished more than any other county in Massachusetts.

The tourist will pass Marblehead, which took its name from the porphyritic and trap rock of its coasts; he will see the opening of Salem and Beverly harbors,



THE OLD DAM,
CHARLES RIVER.

where Winthrop landed June 21, 1630; he will pass Nahant, which at some time he must take a full day at the least to visit, and, rounding Nahant, will enter the outer bay of Boston Harbor. Passing Point Shirley on the north, he will enter the inner harbor. Governor Winthrop called it a *Loch* very appropriately. "Loch it is and loch it shall be called," he said. But it never has had that name in familiar conversation.



EGG ROCK FROM NAHANT.

If the yaeht keep near the shores, as she will be likely to do, the traveller will be able to make out many points now taken possession of for summer residences by people who have found the secret of life in northern latitudes. In physical enjoyment in the summer months that secret is comprised in the words: "Let your south wind pass over the sea." A moment's thought will tell you that in summer you are willing that your north wind shall be tempered by passage over the warmer earth, but when the wind is from the south you are glad to have it tempered the other way, from the cooler ocean. The residents of Gloucester, Manchester, Magnolia, Beverly, Marblehead and Nahant have learned to carry out this foundation principle, and they have planted their houses where they have had such coign of vantage.

Nahant was originally a well-wooded peninsula, where the first settlers of Lynn cut their fuel for winter. It has long since been open to the sky. Egg Rock, a mile seaward from the volcanic shore of Nahant, will attract the voyager's attention. The admirable illustrations of different points on the coast, which we are able to give in these pages, will tempt the traveller to follow for himself by trolley, by wheel, or on foot, perhaps, the beautiful country roads which will lead him along the shore or farther inland. The Public Park of Lynn commands magnificent sea views.



CHARLES RIVER,
Newton, Mass.

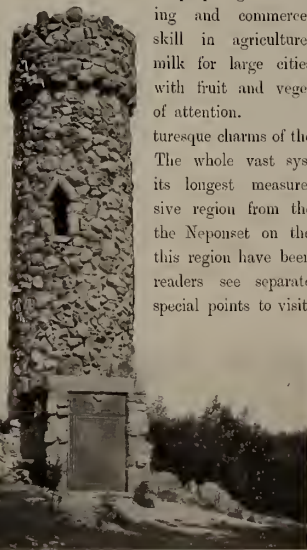
METROPOLITAN PARK AND THE MIDDLESEX HILLS.



ORTH of Boston, northwest, west and southwest, is Middlesex County. Since Charlestown was annexed to Boston, Middlesex has no longer a seaport. Its people give their minds mostly to enterprises of manufacturing with very noble illustrations of success, and The dairy interests, so far as the product of goes, and the gardening which supplies them tables, are illustrated by examples well worthy

The tourist who varies his interest by seeking the picturesque charms of the region will find excursions without number awaiting him. The whole vast system of the Metropolitan Park, occupies a region extending in its longest measure from the Mystic River on the east to the mouth of the Neponset on the southwest, in a fashion half encircling Boston. Full guides to this region have been published by the Park Commission. In different excursions our readers see separate special points to visit. In different excursions our readers see separate special points to visit. Best of all to take the full three days, which such an excursion requires, and beginning at Medford, by Mystic River, where the Queen Sachem lived in 1630, who afterwards sold to the whites her claim to this country, the traveller may in three days pass to the Blue Hills, where her contemporary, the Queen of the Massachusetts, lived and died.

This three days' excursion will give the traveller an opportunity to see Cheese Rock, of Winthrop's Diary; the Fresh Pond and Beaver Brook, of Lowell's Poems; the Charles River, of Holmes, Longfellow and Lowell;



NORUMBEGA TOWER,
CHARLES RIVER, MASS.

Picturesque Massachusetts

Mt. Auburn, the oldest of our Rural Cemeteries; Norumbega Tower, where Dr. Horsford supposed the Northmen had a fleet; the banks of Charles River; the noble Aqueduct Arch; the banks of Neponset River, and the Blue Hills (Massachusetts, place of large hills).

The summit of the highest of the Blue Hills gives a panorama of the eastern half of the State.

From Boston northwest to New Hampshire, either by the Fitchburg Railroad and the Montreal Line from Ayer—or by the



Boston and Maine Road further east, the traveller passes through forty or fifty miles of a fine rolling country. If he follow the Lowell and Nashua Line he traces the Merrimac River again, of the lower part of which we have spoken. Going northward from Ayer—he leaves the State at Pepperell. For his next excursion

we take the reader to the Old Colony.

THE OLD COLONY.



AD boys at school are apt to take their maps of Massachusetts, after the teacher has seen them, and then to turn them upside down, append four legs and a tail to make them represent horses. To take this convenient view of the geography, we may suppose that some cruel giant has cut off the head and neck of the horse Falada, so that the whole neck falls with the head, and then we shall find that the part which is cut off on the boy's map represents what old people in Massachusetts still call the "Old Colony."

After the Pilgrim Fathers found themselves settled there, they applied to the Plymouth Company, so-called, in England for a charter; and this charter gave them, for their own jurisdiction, the region now designated as Barnstable County, Plymouth County, and Bristol County. Plymouth County ran well up to "Massachusetts Bay;" a northeast and southwest line divides it from the territory of the "Bay State." The Massachusetts Bay charter was given not long after, and at its eastern end the southern line of Massachusetts is the line of the Old Colony.

For historical reasons and for picturesque delight, the tourist will give all the time which is in any way at his command to excursions in these Old Colony regions. The various Cape towns are known to intelligent readers by Mr. Thoreau's excursions, by some admirable stories by Mr. Charles Nordhoff, and by constant references to them in history. Not many years ago there was found on the outside of the Cape, buried in the sand, a vessel which had been shipwrecked there as early as 1635. A change in the drift of



EVENING,
NORTH GRAFTON, MASS.

that region in a heavy storm uncovered the vessel, and she was brought to Boston, where for some time she was on exhibition, a curious memorial of the past.

The outermost town on the Cape, where the fingers of the "right arm of Massachusetts" make the harbor which received the "Mayflower," is Provincetown. It takes this name from the fact that the "Province" of Massachusetts Bay held property there later than in most parts of Massachusetts proper. Indeed, to this day the Commonwealth has special interests there. Provincetown may be readily approached, either by steamer from Boston in summer, or by rail on the line of the Old Colony Railroad.

The traveller for pleasure will hardly do better than to take passage from Boston on a pleasant day for the voyage directly across Massachusetts Bay to Provincetown. He can then make this prosperous town a convenient point from which to make excursions to different parts of the county. At various points, as he works his way along, first south and then west, he will find places of interest.

He should take fit opportunity, under a good leader, to visit one of the fish weirs, in which fish are taken from the shore. I am permitted to copy an interesting note which describes such an adventure :

"BREWSTER, CAPE COD.

DEAR FANNY:—I was glad to get your letter. You in your prairie home and I at the edge of the Atlantic! We had not thought to be so widely

separated when we were schoolmates together. What fun we had at Andover with our stolen feasts, our masquerades at night, our basket express from room to room, and our innocent sleepiness when too much noise in our rooms made the suspicious matron enter to find us in our beds, though not undressed.



BEAVER BROOK FALLS.
WAVERLY, MASS.

"Speaking of masquerading, you should have seen a party of us starting for the beach yesterday dressed in costumes a cross between bathing and golf suits, ready for a trip over the flats.

"In the bend of the arm of the sea, as we are in Brewster, the ocean bed slopes so gradually to deep water that at low tide we can ride or walk out for a mile upon the clean sand-flats and visit the weirs that have been set up in shallow or deep water all along the coast.

"In the construction of these weirs, poles about twelve feet high are planted six feet apart to enclose a space perhaps sixty feet in diameter, and are connected by strong seines fastened securely by low fencework at the bottom. This enclosure is the Fish Pond. Into this a large vestibule

opens, and from the vestibule a long palisade or fence stretches out into the water. The inquisitive fish follow this fence (called the Leader) into the pond, and alas for them! very few find their way out again. The weirs are placed in channels in the sand, so that there is always water there to keep the fish alive. The man who goes for them daily at low tide leaves his cart outside, while he wades around, scoop-net in hand, and skillfully selects the valuable fish from the collection. Blue-fish may be there, mackerel, flat-fish,



FISHING ON NORTH POND,
WORCESTER, MASS.

horseshoe crabs, dog-fish (sea-robins or Cape Cod ministers, as the fishermen call them), tautog, sea-bass, skates and the darting, many-colored squid, which go in schools, and as they shoot along look at one moment bright vermilion in color, at another green or purple. Can it be that they, like the chameleon change color according to their surroundings? One must not stay too long in this fascinating spot, for the tides wait for no man. Arriving ten minutes before dead low-tide, we can stay for twenty minutes and come back as the water turns. The water creeps along silently, but surely, as fast as we can walk. We splash hurriedly through the fast-filling channels, and where we find ourselves travelling with difficulty in the deepening water we shout to the people in the cart to take us in. But

nearer the shore we jump out again on the smooth, bare sand, we dig clams with the hoe, or we find razor-fish, the recluses of the sea, so averse to human society that they often plunge down into the sand, leaving their shells behind them.

"A trip on the bed of the ocean, so soon to be covered ten or twelve feet deep with the lovely sea-water (so purple over the sea-weed, so green in the shallows) is full of delight, enhanced by the slight sense of risk incurred should any accident cause delay. One feels almost like the children of Israel with Pharaoh pursuing in the shape of the invading sea."



ECHO BRIDGE, UPPER FALLS,
NEWTON, MASS.

Hyannis is a good point from which to visit Nantucket, which has for a generation back been a favorite resort to travelers. It is a charming summer home to the elect among those intelligent people described already who know that in the northern hemisphere, most of the needs of the Kingdom of Heaven on earth are secured if your south wind comes off the ocean. The winter temperature of Nantucket does not fall below zero, and the summer temperature does not rise above 80°.

One is not placed badly, wherever chance may drop him in Nantucket. But he who can choose had better remember that Siasconset, on the extreme east of the island, gives an ocean view, and raging surf at the foot of the high bluff unsurpassed perhaps in the world.

Martha's Vineyard, known to the Indians as Nope, is an island west of Nantucket. At the west end of the island are the remarkable Gay Head Cliffs, so-called from the varieties of their color. The various charms of the island attract great numbers of visitors in summer.

A natural feature which gives beauty to all the scenery of Massachusetts and is specially observable in the three counties of the "Old Colony," is the multitude of fresh water lakes, called "Ponds" in the vocabulary of New England. It will be readily seen that a region running out into the sea, with an ocean expanse on the northeast, east, south and southwest, exposes a very large surface to dews which



DEVIL'S DEN, HENLOCK GORGE,
Charles River Valley.

are condensed from sea-fogs as every night cools them. The annual rainfall of Eastern Massachusetts and of Rhode Island is about thirty-eight inches. But the quantity of water distilled from the sea-fogs and falling in dew is much greater than this, and even in months in which there is almost no rainfall the large ponds are kept nearly at their highest level, by this supply from the fogs. The ponds are therefore larger and deeper than those in regions not so close to the sea. It is interesting to observe that the rainfall near the coast carries with it saline matters not found in that which falls in the mountain region to the westward. In Rhode Island, in Eastern Massachusetts, New Hampshire and in Maine, such ponds take an important place commercially, as they furnish natural reservoirs, which prove of great value in providing water for the factories on the streams supplied by them.

These ponds were favorite places with the aborigines, who built their little hospitals for steam baths on their shores.

A careful observer may still find the heaps of stones which in old days were heated and dropped in shallow water, while the patient above tried a Turkish bath for his rheumatism.

The largest of these ponds in Massachusetts is Asawamsett in Middleboro. In the beautiful town of Wrentham is a pond still called King Philip's pond, because King Philip, the son of Massasoit, had a favorite resting-place there.



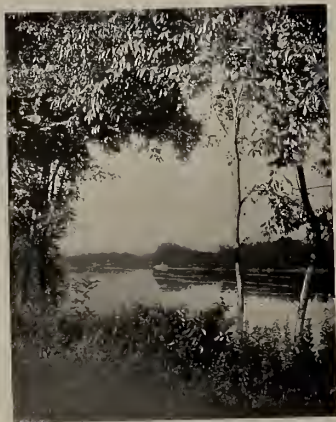
FALLS ABOVE ECHO BRIDGE.

WORCESTER COUNTY.



GOING westward in his excursions, the traveller will notice that the general level of the land rises, as has been said. He comes into Worcester County, the largest county in the State, crossing the whole state; that is, extending forty-seven miles from north to south. For many reasons it holds an interesting place—one might say a central place—in any topographic or picturesque study of the State. In the uplands of this county are nursed streams which flow south into Long Island Sound below New London, southeast through Blackstone River to Narragansett Bay, eastward discharging into Massachusetts Bay by Charles River, northeastward by streams which flow into the Merrimac, and on the west by Chicopee and Miller's River into the Connecticut. The Connecticut River takes its name from Quinnehtukquot, in the Algonquin language, a series of words which meant "land on a long tidal river." The city of Worcester notices this central position, and takes the name of "the heart of the Commonwealth." The seal of the city is a heart.

It may be said, in passing, that this town owes the name Worcester to the desire almost passionate, of the people of Massachusetts to insult the Stuarts, if they could. When Sir Edmund Andros was sent over here by James the Second, at the time which the New England historians mark as "the usurpation," he undertook to call a meeting of the "General Court of the Colony." When it met, its meeting was simply a conflict with the Governor, and he was compelled to dissolve it. The only bill which "got through" was one for the incorporation of the settlers at Quinsigamond as a town. For the name of this town, in this only act which the usurping Governor signed, they selected "Worcester." Worcester



A GLIMPSE OF THE CONNECTICUT.

was the English town most hateful to the Stuart dynasty, the town in which the young Charles Stuart was beaten and from which he ran as fast as his horse could carry him. The battle of Worcester was what Cromwell called the crowning mercy. And Sir Edmund Andros had to sign a bill giving the American Worcester its name as his one act in legitimate legislation.

The city of Worcester does not seem to be on high land. Indeed the business parts of the city are in a valley, from which the streets eastward and westward ascend. But in fact the ascent from the sea level includes the passage by railway summits more than 400 feet high. This is considerably higher than any summit of the railway across the Isthmus of Panama, between ocean and ocean.

The five railway lines from Worcester southward run in pretty valleys, crowded with manufacturing villages. The waters of the Blackstone and Quinnebaug rivers are made to work hard for their entrance to the sea. Eastward, westward and northward from here lines of railway take the traveller to the northern New England states and to northern Massachusetts.



THE CONNECTICUT AND MT. TOM RANGE.

The traveller will find comfortable hotels in Worcester, and in the hospitalities of that agreeable city will readily make friends who will advise him as to excursions from day to day. It is not possible to go into the details of these excursions. But I will speak of the interesting summit of Asnebumskit on the northwest of the city. The very crest of this summit has lately been purchased by Senator Hoar and consecrated as a public park, to keep it free, in all coming years, for the enjoyment of travelers and of the neighboring city. In his own words:

"The top of Asnebumskit is five miles and six-tenths from Main Street. A good horse will bring you to the City Hall in thirty minutes. Our town, like nearly all great towns, is growing, and

will grow westward. So we may fairly claim this hill as belonging to Worcester. Henry Thoreau liked to believe that the world had nothing to show worth looking at, of which a good example would not be found in Concord. Perhaps we cannot say that for Worcester. But we have a great many things close to our door well worth knowing, of which we know very little. That community



MT. MONOTUCK.

is fortunate that knows its own resources. That community is specially fortunate which can look upon a beautiful and noble scene, whose features it can take into its own nature, and to whose features its nature has contributed. The landscape of New England is almost as much the product of the genius of her people as her cities themselves. After all, the best scenery is but a framework in which the gazer sees the reflection of his own soul."

A letter of John Downs, preserved, I believe, by that tender lover of nature, Mr. Theophilus Brown, gives these pleasant speculations on Asnebumskit. It may be said in passing that the name Asnebumskit is said to mean "the place of a projecting stone."

"How happened you take the fancy to go to Bumskit Hill? I've been on the top of that very Bumskit myself. It was many years ago, but I have not forgotten what a splendid look-out it gives over the world there. O hang it, why can't I be there and help you do some of that scrambling up the hills and dragging through the woods. I think it is on Bumskit Hill (Asnebumskit is the name—you know I like to be particular) where there are three springs, all within a rod or two of each other, that are rather noteworthy. The water from one of these flows off toward Holden, and so into Nashua River and round by Wachusett and then into the Merrimac, and finally into the ocean at Newburyport. From another the water ripples off westward and finds its way into the Connecticut,

and so into Long Island Sound. The other takes up its course into Worcester, gets into the Blackstone and so into Narragansett Bay. What a long farewell these little trickling rills must take of each other! It might be a curious speculation to trace them through all their wanderings—hellowing and bumping on Cohasset Rocks, whirling and swashing through Hell Gate and away across the Atlantic in the Gulf Stream, and so on till they meet and recognize each other somewhere in the China Sea. What a queer set of strange vicissitudes may he imagined for these little driplets that flow so neighborly out of the hill there in Paxton. While one is cooling the hot plains of Hindostan with a shower, another may be helping to overflow the Nile, and the other may have been locked up for ages in an iceberg. And so, after some millions of years, when the *nature-slowness* shall have hardened another supply of waters, they may hid each other good morrow again as they start on their wonderful journey from the top of old Bumskit. There is a way to catch a passing glimpse of eternity, isn't there?"

The highest summit in the range which runs from north to south through Worcester County is Wachusett. The name, in the

Indian language, means "the place of a hill." When in the narrative of the fifth chapter of Matthew, the Saviour goes up into the mountain to deliver the Sermon on the Mount, the word in Eliot's Bible is *wadlchu*. The ascent to Wachusett is easily made from the convenient hotels in the town of Princeton.

Here is the somewhat quaint account of the hill given by the excellent Mr. Peter Whitney, in his history of Worcester County, which is now more than a hundred years old:

"The highest part of the mountain is a flat rock, or a ledge of rocks, for some rods around,



VIEW FROM MT. TOM.



VIEW FROM MOUNTAIN PARK—HOLYOKE IN THE DISTANCE.

and there is a small pond of water generally upon the top of it, of two or three rods square; and where there is any earth it is covered with blueberry bushes for acres round; and as you descend the hill there are very low and small trees, with flat tops, like those on the sea-shore, occasioned, no doubt, in part, by the state of the air; for it is several degrees colder at any time on the top than at the bottom of the mountain; the further you descend the taller are the trees, until they become of common size. Upon the southerly side of this hill it may be ascended to the very top with horses, but upon the northeast and northwest it is very steep, broken and ledgy, and many acres utterly unimprovable, any way at present. Perhaps its bowels may contain very valuable hidden treasure, which in some future period may be descried."

Among the sights of Princeton the traveller must be careful to see the huge rock, some thirty feet high and fifty feet broad, upon which is the inscription, "Upon this rock, May 2, 1676, an agreement was made for the redemption of Mrs. Rowlandson, of Lancaster, between John Hoar, of Concord, and the Indians." Senator Hoar has saved this rock for future history. The detail of the story of Mrs. Rowlandson's redemption will be found in the local history of the town of Princeton by the late Charles Theodore Russell.

Without attempting detail, which will be gladly furnished by the intelligent local antiquaries in different towns, it may be well to suggest to tourists that in Grafton, formerly Hassanamisset, or "the place of small stones," was one of the Indian reservations which preserved into this century a few members of the original population. Farther south, in the town of Webster, is the Great Pond, the Indian name of which—Chau-bun-a-gung-a-maug-man-chang-a-gaug—was the puzzle and terror of young children formerly.

In Sutton, not far away, is one of the beautiful Purgatories of the State. "Purgatory" is rather a favorite name given in different localities to any gorge or other passage of singular beauty



OLD INDIAN BURYING-GROUND.
STOCKBRIDGE, MASS.

which is rather difficult to pass through. Farther west, as the country rises, there is hardly a town but gives some fine point of view or in other ways tempts the traveller for an excursion.

The careful topographical survey of the State called attention to a curious detail, the story of which was told me by one of the engineers who conducted that survey. A group of them met with their distinguished chief, Mr. Simeon Borden, on the top of Wachusett on a clear day after the survey had well gone forward. He directed my brother, who was in the company, to point the telescope of the instrument which they had, to such and such a precise angle, eastward a little south, giving to him the exact statement of the direction to be indicated by the micrometer. He then said, "Put your eye to the eye-piece, and tell me what you see." My brother did as he was bidden, and said, "I see the pineapple on the top of the State House." The range of Prospect Hill in Waltham rises so high that with the naked eye the State House is not visible from Wachusett, unless perhaps on the occasion of some remarkable mirage. On the other hand, from the top of the State House it is very difficult to make out the line of Wachusett as different from the line of Prospect Hill. But so precisely accurate was the triangulation of the State that Mr. Borden knew that the gilded pineapple would reveal itself on so fine a day, as in truth it did.



THE RIVER COUNTIES.



ONCE took a carriage at Springfield, invited a charming friend to take the seat by my side, and rode up the river road from Springfield to Chicopee. Of the Connecticut old Dr. Dwight sang:

“No watery gleams through fairer meadows shine,
Nor drinks the sea a lovelier stream than thine.”

As Dr. Dwight at that time had probably never seen five rivers in his life, the statement may be considered as due to a New Englander's local pride and general optimism. But people who have travelled much farther than ever he did will be apt to allow him the merit of second-sight or other form of prophecy.

We drove, then, for a few miles up the river, until we came to the first of the numerous ferries. We crossed the river on the ferry-boat, and had the charming view such as every one of those ferries affords. On the western side we again took the river road, till we came to the next ferry. We claimed the service of the ferryman here, and crossed again, and so alternating in our voyages from the west to the east, we rode to the northern boundary of the State.



STOCKBRIDGE BOWL.
BERKSHIRE HILLS.

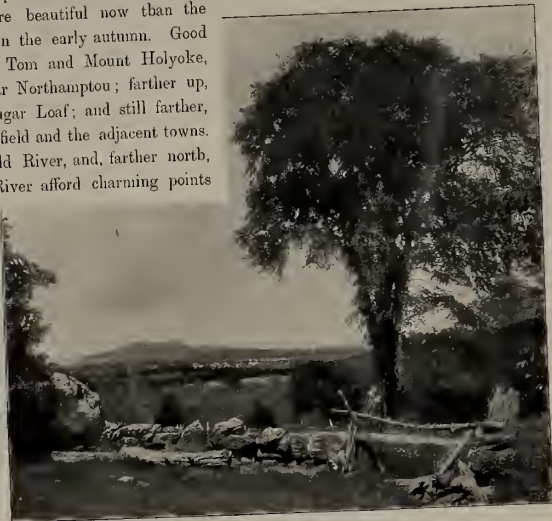
I can give the reader of this book no better advice with regard to the picturesque counties of Franklin, Hampshire and Hampden, through which the Connecticut River runs, than to follow this example.

Pictureque Massachusetts

The valley, as the reader ought to know, was very early settled by the whites. Indeed, before they settled it Winthrop and the other leaders of the Bay Colony had sent their boats to the lower part of the Connecticut River to buy corn from the Indians. The richness of the alluvial valley through which the river passes is still unsurpassed in the world. The introduction—comparatively recent—of the crop of tobacco has, to a certain extent, limited the production of cereals; but nothing can be more beautiful now than the sight of the valley in summer or in the early autumn. Good places for observation are Mount Tom and Mount Holyoke, on the two sides of the river, near Northampton; farther up, the eminence of Pacumtuck, or Sugar Loaf; and still farther, some fine points of view in Greenfield and the adjacent towns.

The valleys of the Westfield River, and, farther north, of Miller's River and Deerfield River afford charming points of picturesque scenery. It used to be said of the beautiful town of Greenfield that they had a hundred and five different beautiful drives to be taken from that town as a centre into the neighboring country. I have no doubt that the people of Northampton, Holyoke, Springfield and Longmeadow can say the same thing.

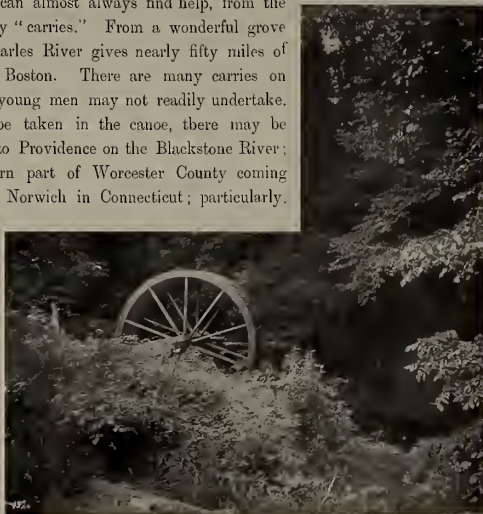
Thus far in these excursions we have supposed that the traveller follows the line of a railway or takes the more agreeable vehicle which will ride on a county road, or that he is so fortunate as to be able to thread the recesses of the valleys on his bicycle. For the finest points of scenery, however, the man is most fortunate, or the woman, who can undertake



GREYLOCK, FROM SOUTH MOUNTAIN.
BERKSHIRE.

the charge of a canoe. There are no very large stretches for canoe travelling in the State, but there are stretches long enough for enjoyment; and it so generally happens that the waterfalls have been taken for use in some factory that one can almost always find help, from the village hard by, in making the necessary "carries." From a wonderful grove of rhododendrons near Medfield, the Charles River gives nearly fifty miles of good canoeing, as far as its mouth in Boston. There are many carries on this distance, but none such as spirited young men may not readily undertake. Among other agreeable excursions to be taken in the canoe, there may be mentioned the voyage from Worcester to Providence on the Blackstone River; the similar voyage through the southern part of Worcester County coming out upon the rivers which converge at Norwich in Connecticut; particularly, perhaps, the long reach of fifty miles, of which the town of Concord is the centre, the various reaches between Lake Cachituate, the Sudbury and Merrimac Rivers; the reaches of Nashua River which lead up into New Hampshire, where, for instance, the stream affords beautiful views and long unbroken lines of sluggish meadow paddling.

Farther west, the Connecticut River is broken by falls only at Turner's Falls and at Holyoke, and the Housatonic gives many lines of interesting explorations.



THE OLD MILL'S SILENT WHEEL.

BERKSHIRE HILLS.

BERKSHIRE COUNTY



THE western county of Massachusetts is Berkshire County. On high ground, and without very large facilities for agriculture, as compared with some of the eastern counties, Berkshire County was, speaking generally, the last to be settled of the Massachusetts counties. The highest land in the State is there, Saddle mountain of which the highest summit is called Greylock, in the town of Williamstown. Williamstown is indeed a good centre for the beginning of a picturesque survey. But there is no village in Berkshire which is not a good centre for such a purpose. The traveller coming from the south through the somewhat similar scenery of northern Litchfield County in Connecticut will naturally follow the valley of the Housatonic River. A railroad on a pleasant line runs through this valley, but he is more fortunate who is on his bicycle or in his canoe. Just within the limit of the State of Massachusetts, in the town of Mount Washington, is the cascade, quite the most remarkable in Massachusetts, known as Bashpish. By what is a perfectly legitimate improvement upon nature, the proprietor of the land in the neighborhood dams up the water at the head of the stream, so that the traveller in August may be able to see the cascade in the same glory with which he would have seen it had he come in April.

The people of New York, who are apt to "get the best" as our fine national proverb has it, are selecting from year to year some of the finest points of Berkshire County for residence; and the hospitalities of the towns may be relied upon, as in other parts of the State, for any guidance in different directions.

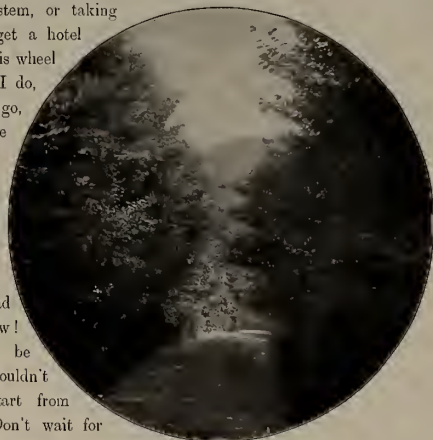
Whoever is so fortunate as to be able to pass through this country on his wheel may take the following directions:

"East of the Housatonic valley is a great block of hills, extending north and south the width of the State, and eastward to



NORTH PEAK SQUAW'S HEAD MONUMENT MOUNTAIN.
GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.

the Connecticut River. Two rivers cut through it—the Deerfield on the north, the Westfield to the south. And if you are coming on the wheel from the Hudson to eastern Massachusetts the road-books will tell you to follow one or the other of these rivers so as to avoid the hills. Between the Deerfield and the Westfield is as picturesque a region as you can find in New England, barring, perhaps, the mountain regions of New Hampshire. Few wheelmen visit it. The average rider prefers scorching over Macadam roads in the Boston Park System, or taking Sunday runs to near-by towns, where he can get a hotel dinner and reach home in an hour by train if his wheel breaks down. But if you use the wheel as I do, as a means to visit places where no railroads go, where every horse shies at you and they have only three mails a week, you can't find a better locality to tour through than this; unless you are willing to walk one mile for every three you ride, and take even chances on smashing your wheel ten miles from the nearest railroad, I will give the advice a good old man gave me when I asked him which road I had better take to get to Savoy: 'Wall, naow! Both roads are bad; whichever ye take 'll be a damned sight worse 'n the other. I wouldn't advise you to go at all!' Suppose you start from Pittsfield on a summer morning, as I did. Don't wait for breakfast there. You can get crackers and milk the night before, at the grocer's, to take before you start. Have them call you before sunrise and leave Pittsfield before the first smoke rises from the chimneys and the mist leaves the meadows. Take the road to Lanesboro', and when you reach the wide, elm-lined street turn east over Lanesboro' Mountain. You'll have your first hard climb there but you'll be paid when you get to the top. The road winds along midway up to the open east side of the mountain. You can look down on the blue waters in the Pittsfield reservoir. By this time they will have fired up at the glass-works, and you will see columns of smoke rising



IN THE GULF (SUMMER)
DALTON, MASS.

from the dingy buildings, black below the shadow, but tinged red above, where the sunlight strikes it over the Dalton Hills. You find yourself among wide hill farms, and occasionally you meet a farmer taking his fresh vegetables down to Pittsfield. Soon the road slides off and brings you out at Cheshire, a good place to stop and take breakfast.



WAHCONAH FALLS.
WINDSOR, MASS.

cluster of houses around a store and square-towered white meeting house, in a basin with hills on every side. Wheelmen are seldom seen there. You will excite much interest, and people will want to talk to you. 'How fer 'd ye come?—From Pittsfield?—Wall, I want to know!' And if you say you're making for Greenfield and expect to get there by sundown, they'll say doubtfully—'Mebbe ye will,—but it's a long way,—they call it thirty miles, but I sh'd say 'twas nigher thirty-five.' An old man I talked wth, as if not

to discourage me too much, shouted, as I left him,—'I'll bet you can do it if anybody can—ye'er a big, bony feller naow, I tell ye!'

"East of Savoy your road winds through a cleft in the hills and is shut in by uncut first-growth woods much of the way. Every little while you come to a stream of clear, ice-cold water. They have put in watering troughs, and if the day is hot it will pay you to put your head and arms into the water, and soak your hat to keep your head cool. I used to drink from the slimy end of the wooden pipe that leads the water to the trough. It may not have been hygienic, but no water ever tasted sweeter.

"I stopped at Plainfield for dinner. Plainfield is at the top of a little village,—a village of some six houses and a church, in the four angles of a 'cross-roads.' It is a picturesque little town, but a discouraged resident, who was going about on crutches as a result of having run the wheel of his horse-rake into a wood-chuck hole, told me it was the 'meanest, poorest, god-forsakenest taown in the State, except p'rhaps Shutesbury!'—which is a by-word for all that is undesirable.

"After you leave Plainfield the grades are generally with you. The farther east you go the more open the country becomes, till at South Ashfield you emerge onto the west wall of the Connecticut valley. The whole valley is spread out before you from New Hampshire to Mount Tom. Tom and Holyoke seem like ant-hills, for you are twice as high as their summits. Wachusett, fifty miles east of you is about on your level. On the north you can see Sunapee and Monadnock. You look down over the whole of Massachusetts from the Worcester Hills to the Connecticut, and from the Chicopee valley to the New Hampshire line. In one day's ride you have seen Monadnock and the Catskills, Greylock and Wachusett,—a range of country a hundred and fifty by a hundred miles in extent.



ROCKDALE, MASS.

"If you want to take two days for your ride, stop over night at Ashfield. If not, you will keep on through the mountain gorge to Conway, winding from one damp hollow to another over a road hard as asphalt and shaded by dense woods. A rushing brook keeps you company, first on one side, then on the other. A prettier place to ride in you can hardly imagine. Then suddenly you come out into a populous village, with a saw-mill, stores, a shoe-shop, and worst of all electric car-tracks. You have struck the thriving town of Conway, and are back in civilization, where people no longer treat you with respect, but the small boys jeer at you and say disparaging things about your appearance.

"You won't stop there long. Five miles' more wheeling brings you to the Deerfield valley,—open farming country, scattered over with little villages, each canopied by a group of the largest elms. Your road leads through them one after another,—'The Bars,' Meadow Mills, Wapping,—and brings you out finally at Deerfield,—a beautiful town, with one wide street bordered with trees,—famous for the part it played in the Indian wars. But Deerfield is civilized. It is a place every one knows, and every one wheels through. It is on the railroad, and but three miles from Greenfield, a city. If you are broken down by this time, it is a good place to stay. At any rate, I found it so."

It will be convenient for persons who ascend high hills to have at hand accurate measurements of the mountains of Massachusetts. The report of the state survey gives some of these summits as follows:

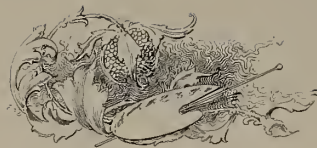
	FEET.
Asnebumskit,	1407
Becket,	2193
Blue Hills, highest summit,	635
Chandler's Hill, Worcester,	748
French's Hill, Perm,	2239
Prospect Hill, Waltham,	633
Saddle Mountain, Adams,	3505
Mt. Tom, Northampton,	1213
Wachusett,	2018

At each of these spots there can generally be found a copper bolt which marks the point measured by the state survey.



VIEWS ON THE HOUSATONIC,
Berkshire County, Mass.

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PICTURESQUE ESTATES AND COUNTRY SEATS

BY

EDWIN M. BACON






PICTURESQUE WELLESLEY.



WELLESLEY is, in its natural features, one of the most picturesque of Eastern Massachusetts towns; but it is especially notable for its succession of country seats and villas with surrounding grounds in which a high type of landscape architecture is displayed. It is also widely famed as the seat of Wellesley College, for women, situated in park-like grounds of rare beauty. It occupies highlands overlooking the valley of the Charles, while the river idly meanders along its entire eastern and part of its southern border. On the west side lies glistening Lake Waban, named for the Indian chief whom John Eliot, the apostle to the Indians, made his first convert; and stretching off in the distant west and north are masses of rich woods. The broad highway, Washington Street, which passes through the three villages constituting the town, is for the most part high-arched with fine trees.



COUNTRY SEAT OF MR. H. H. HUNNEWELL.

F the country seats of this fair region, that of Mr. H. Hollis Hunnewell is the most extensive, and the most elaborate in horticultural embellishment, ranking foremost among the private gardens of New England, if not of the country. The estate comprises about five hundred acres of field, forest and garden, of which about sixty acres are included in the ornamental part nearest the mansion house, and bordering Lake Waban. The beauties of this part embrace: the two approaches to the house from the public roads, long avenues of beautiful trees—pines, spruces, beeches, maples, magnolias, intermingled—with a frontage at the upper ends of the rarest conifers, flowering shrubs, rhododendrons, and azaleas; a velvety lawn of dignified sweep on one side of the house, on the other side a French parterre, or architectural garden, with central fountain and bordering balustrade, ornamented at intervals by vases and statuary; broad flights of stone steps therefrom leading down through a succession of terraces, with evergreens on either side pruned in various forms, to the parapet wall along the lake front; the English pleasure ground at the right of the architectural garden, with its stone pavilion; the Italian garden along the lake front, with its forest of formal clipped trees—white pines, Norway spruces, English maples, hemlocks, larches, Scotch firs, junipers—and great hedges of hemlock and arbor vitæ, one hundred and fifty feet long and from ten to fifteen feet high; the wood walk through an extensive pinetum; exquisite vistas down avenues, some of purple beech, others of white pine, especially planted for this effect; conservatories of artistic design; a graceful azalea tent; fine fruit and vegetable gardens surrounded by high hedges.



RESIDENCE OF H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



HALL,
RESIDENCE OF H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



CONSERVATORY.
ESTATE OF H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



LOOKING UP THE TERRACE.
ESTATE OF H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



VISTA
ESTATE H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.

MARVELS IN LANDSCAPE GARDENING.

THESE beautiful gardens and richly ornamented grounds were originally developed by Mr. Hunnewell, who has made his summer home here since 1839, from an unimproved portion of the old family place; and they show, as Mr. Henry W. Sargent has pointed out,* the high results attainable through thorough and systematic cultivation where all the effects are to be produced from planting. The details of this evolution constitute an interesting chapter in the history of modern landscape architecture. When the development was begun, nearly half a century ago,—in 1851—the part selected for ornamental improvement was, as described by Mr. Sargent, a flat, sandy, arid plain, more or less covered with a tangled growth of dwarf pitch pine, scrub oak, and birch. First, these were all cut down and ploughed up. Then an acre or more of the ground was planted as a nursery, with quantities of Norway spruce, white pine, balsam, Australian pine, Scotch fir, larch, beech, oak and elm, mostly imported from England, not over twelve to fifteen feet high, with some native trees of greater age, previously prepared.

* "Downing's Landscape Gardening." Supplement to sixth edition.



IMPRESSIVE AND DIGNIFIED APPROACHES.

ABOUT eight acres for the lawn were next graded, subsoiled, enriched, and cultivated for some time to subdue the soil. Meanwhile the boundaries of the place, especially on the exposed parts toward the highway, were trenched, composted and planted with evergreens and ornamental trees. Then the situation of the mansion house being determined, the next move was to form and plant the entrance avenues from the public road. The upper, or "Natick entrance," as first called, was planted with white pine and larch; the main, or "Boston entrance," from Washington Street, with alternating *pinus excelsa* and *magnolia tripetala* at one end, and Norway spruces, with a frontage of masses of rhododendrons, *kalmia latifolia*, mahonias and other evergreen shrubs at the other end, by the lawn and house site. Here the ornamental arrangement of planting in groups, masses and single specimens was also started. Next the house was built (in 1852), broad and commodious, two-storied, with handsome front bay, and low balustraded roof. Then the French parterre was laid out; then (in 1854) the Italian garden, the crowning feature, was begun. The other features were added in later years, while these were expanding to rich maturity.





LODGE.

ESTATE H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



VIEW FROM THE LAKE.
ESTATE OF H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



PATH TO AZALEA TENT.
ESTATE OF H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



AZALEA TENT.
ESTATE H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



RHODODENDRONS.
ESTATE H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.

BEAUTIFUL AZALEAS AND RHODODENDRONS.

MR. SARGENT accords to Mr. Hunnewell the merit of having first attempted to clip our white pine. He has also cultivated large numbers of trees and flowering shrubs, both foreign and American, new to New England soil. His magnificent collection of rhododendrons and azaleas is now one of the largest and most complete in the country, embracing many thousands of plants in which are included the rarest and most delicate that can successfully be cultivated in this climate; while the display in the pinetum of coniferae, brought from California and European parts, is unsurpassed by any private garden. In the Italian garden, where planting has been steadily going on since its beginning, with constant pruning of the growth to give it the required dense appearance, are many trees which have attained a remarkable height.



THE LOVELY AND IMPOSING ITALIAN GARDEN.

STRIKINGLY beautiful in landscape architectural features the Italian Garden of Mr. Hunnewell is the most unique in this country. It covers two acres of land, and has eight terraces four hundred feet long, the upper one, on which the pavilion stands, being over fifty feet above the lake of one hundred and thirty acres. It was begun in 1854 with a few trees only, since they could not be purchased in the market, and for many years Mr. Hunnewell was slowly making additions till the number reached over three hundred; but these he has more recently been obliged to thin out, they having become crowded by their increased size. About two-thirds of their annual growth is cut back to make them compact and perfect specimens in a great variety of topiary work which excites great interest from the numerous visitors to the place. These trees consist of white pines, hemlocks, Norway spruces, red cedars, arbor vitae, and different varieties of Retinosporas, many of them having reached a height of from thirty to forty feet. In his scheme of ornamentation Mr. Hunnewell adopted the plan of the Italian garden as peculiarly in harmony with the surroundings of the place, and the better to bring out the beauties of the landscape.





"PAVILION OVERLOOKING ITALIAN GARDEN AND LAKE."

ESTATE H. H. HUNNEWELL,

Wellesley, Mass.





"SOUTHERLY END OF THE ITALIAN GARDEN."

ESTATE H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



"WALK LEADING TO FLOWER GARDEN."

ESTATE H. H. HUNNEWELL,

Wellesley, Mass.



THE PINETUM A STRIKING FEATURE IN THE HUNNEWELL GARDENS.

EXCEPTIONAL in character the Pinetum is another special feature of these lovely gardens. Having had a decided fancy for the use of our native evergreens in ornamental plantations, Mr. Hunnewell was led in his early experience of country life to try the rare foreign varieties which were of doubtful hardiness in our New England climate; and it was under these circumstances that he was induced to give his attention to a "Pinetum" with the view of making a general collection of coneferae by which he could test the hardiness, particularly of the foreign trees, which would be of service to the public, who might be interested in the subject. He accordingly prepared very thoroughly a plot of ten acres for this purpose, and in 1865 began planting all that he could obtain in Europe which would be likely to succeed in this neighborhood, as well as those in different parts of our own country. More than thirty years have since elapsed, and the trees, having received the best of cultivation, have made a strong, vigorous growth, reaching from forty to fifty feet in height. The whole collection now consists of some four hundred trees, which, having been planted at a good distance from each other, have had plenty of room fully to develop without any crowding, and have become perfect specimens of great beauty, attracting attention from every one interested in the embellishment of country homes, many visitors having come even from the far west to see them.



THE HUNNEWELL GARDENS A PUBLIC BENEFICENCE.

BY no means isolated, to be enjoyed only by the family and favored friends of the owner, the Hunnewell gardens are generously open to the public. Mr. Hunnewell has also done much toward beautifying the town, and for the public good. Among his gifts were the beautiful Town Hall and Public Library building, fully equipped, with the park of ten acres in which it stands, in the central part of the town, near Wellesley station, and a fund for the care of the grounds and the library.





VIEW FROM PAVILION.
ESTATE H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Waltham, Mass.



"HEMLOCK HEDGE AND BANK OF LAUREL."
ESTATE H. H. HUNNEWELL,
Wellesley, Mass.



WELLESLEY TOWN HALL AND LIBRARY.
Wellesley, Mass.

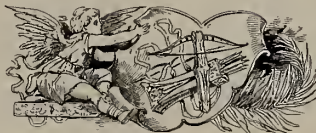
WELLESLEY TOWN HALL AND LIBRARY.

WELLESLEY Town Hall and Library is a building in the Renaissance style, of rubble stone of various shades, with brown sandstone trimmings. The towers of the façade are well proportioned, the gables richly ornamented, and the side elevations of varied design. It is thoroughly built throughout, with brick interior walls, and as little exposed wood-work as possible to render it fire-proof. The front portion is devoted to town purposes, and the rear portion to the Library. These are not connected on the inside, but are like two distinct buildings, each with separate entrances. The Town House part has two entrances; the Library one—on the side of the building toward the street. In the Town House are two fine halls, the upper a large assembly-room, with gallery, well lighted, and with open rafters. The Library includes the stack-room and an attractive reading-room in the deep bay on the back side of the building. The rooms of this part are high-studded, decorated in quiet tones, and the walls hung with pictures. Messrs. Shaw & Hunnewell, of Boston, were the architects of the building. The Library part was first erected, but the Town House part was soon after built on. The building was fully completed and given to the town in 1881, when Wellesley was incorporated as a separate town, it having been a part of the town of Needham. The name of Wellesley was taken from Mr. Hunnewell's estate, to which it was given by him for the Welles family, that of his wife, Sannuel Welles, Mrs. Hunnewell's maternal grandfather, having bought and occupied the older part of this estate about the year 1750. John Welles, nephew of Samuel Welles, and Mrs. Hunnewell's father, succeeded to the ownership, and it was his country place till his death, in 1855, at the advanced age of ninety-one years. He was much interested in scientific farming and stock raising, and was one of the earliest to import from England Durham cattle and other blooded stock.

ESTATE OF MR. ROBERT G. SHAW.

IN the immediate neighborhood of the Hunnewell Gardens are the country-seats of Mr. Hunnewell's sons and sons-in-law, each occupying extensive grounds of much natural beauty, enhanced by tasteful embellishment. The estate of Mr. Robert G. Shaw, a son-in-law, lies directly opposite on the east side of Washington Street; and farther down the road, on either side, are those of the sons, Mr. Walter Hunnewell (adjoining the paternal place), and Mr. Arthur Hunnewell.

Mr. Shaw's estate is distinguished by the picturesqueness of its situation and the fine setting of the mansion house as seen through the trees looking up from the road. The approach is by an avenue of beautiful trees, at the left of which, just beyond the street entrance, the wooded ground falls abruptly to a dell gay with rhododendron beds. On the other side of the avenue sweeps a wide, undulating lawn, dotted with trees of various varieties and ornamental shrubs. The house-grounds are enclosed by the low balustrade extending from the right of the avenue entrance along the front and farther side, against which rich masses of shrubbery grow.





RESIDENCE OF ROBERT G. SHAW,
Wellesley, Mass.



LIBRARY.
RESIDENCE OF ROBERT G. SHAW,
Wellesley, Mass.

AN IMPOSING MANSION IN THE COLONIAL STYLE.

COMPOSED of wood, the house is built in the Colonial style, recalling in its general outlines the stately mansion of the Province period. Our views—one, of the front of the main structure, with the lower two-story extension; the other, of the west side, with its rounded columned portico, and the rear elevation—well display the architectural details of the attractive exterior. The interior is as attractive in design and arrangement. From the wide, pillared porch the entrance is directly into the main hall, broad and lofty. At the right are the library and the parlor; at the left the music-room and the dining-room; at the rear the staircase hall; all of ample proportions, and finished and decorated in fine woods and harmonizing shades. Of these rooms we give a view of the library which, perhaps, best shows the character and beauty of the interior work, with the furnishings, on this floor.



BEAUTIFUL AND TASTEFUL SURROUNDINGS.

THEN the extension, with separate hall and back stairway, are the domestic quarters—the china closet, pantries and kitchen, accessible to the dining-room; the servants' hall; the laundry and the drying-rooms; and, on the front, the "boys' room," a pleasant apartment for the younger members of the family, and a bath-room. The upper floors of the house are divided into a number of large chambers with convenient dressing and bath-rooms. From every side of the main part the windows and porticos look out upon picturesque landscape of wide extent. The grounds at the rear of the place are in large measure cultivated in their natural state. At the left of the entrance to the house-grounds a rural avenue bordered by shrubbery passes the end of the extension and enters a noble piece of pine woods through which it winds pleasantly toward the long mound made by the Metropolitan Water Works, where it branches to other parts. Below and beyond the aqueduct, at one side, lies the Charles River framed in woodland; and in another direction are gardens within low hedges. The estate comprises in all about forty-five acres.





RESIDENCE OF ROBERT G. SHAW,
Wellesley, Mass.



ENTRANCE TO WELLESLEY COLLEGE.

Wellesley, Mass.



WELLESLEY COLLEGE.
Wellesley, Mass.

WELLESLEY COLLEGE.



WELLESLEY COLLEGE occupies an estate of four hundred and fifty acres, varied by hillocks, glades, meadows, groves, and woods, with a frontage on Lake Waban a mile in extent. It lies back from the public road, Washington Street, about three quarters of a mile, and is approached by a winding avenue of elms and evergreens, which starts from an ornamented entrance gateway beside the East Lodge, a stone structure in the Elizabethan style, mantled with ivy. The main building—College Hall—stands on a slightly knoll, overlooking the lake, which slopes on the south side sharply to the water's edge, and on the north side falls to the Campus, a broad, deep lawn, fringed in part with "class trees" planted by the various classes.

College Hall is in the Renaissance style, and was designed by Hammatt Billings. It is of brick, with freestone trimmings, a double Latin cross in form, four hundred and seventy-five feet long, four and five stories high, the façades broken by porches, bays and pavilions, and topped with spires and towers. The main entrance, from the *porte cochère* on the north part, leads into a broad corridor extending through the width of the building and crossing at right angles another corridor running through its length. At the intersection of these corridors is the great central hall, open to the glass roof, seventy feet above, through five stories. Around this space galleries, extending from several floors, ascend tier upon tier to the top, each gallery supported by colonnades, and finished with carved balustrades. An immense *jardinière* filled with palms, tree ferns and tropical plants, adorns the middle of the hall floor, while paintings, engravings, casts and statuary enrich its walls and also embellish the various corridors.

COLLEGE HALL.

IN this building are the college offices, the President's rooms, the Faculty's parlor, the reception-room, the "Browning-room,"—a parlor especially fitted as a tribute to Elizabeth Barrett Browning—the college library, the students' dining-room, the chapel, directly over the library, class-rooms, lecture-rooms, laboratories and dormitories on the upper floors. Other buildings, wide apart and attractively placed, are: Stone Hall, a dormitory and headquarters of the botanical work, the gift of Mrs. Valeria Stone, of Malden, Mass., which occupies another knoll overlooking the lake; Music Hall, with numerous practice-rooms and a hall for choral singing; the Farnsworth School of Art (gift of Isaac D. Farnsworth), with galleries, art library and studios, a building in the early Greek style, on a hillock opposite College Hall; several cottages devoted to home life of professors, teachers and students—by name, Simpson, Wood, Freeman, Norumbega, Waban and Eliot Cottages (the last two outside the grounds), and a gymnasium. College Hall was the first of the buildings to be erected, its cornerstone having been laid in 1871, the year that the institution was chartered. The college formally opened in 1875.





COLLEGE HALL.
WELLESLEY COLLEGE,
Wellesley, Mass.

HENRY F. DURANT, FOUNDER OF WELLESLEY COLLEGE.



WELLESLEY COLLEGE was founded by the late Henry F. Durant for "the training of Christian teachers, women and mothers," and upon then radical ideas. Women only should constitute the faculty, although both men and women should have place on the Board of Trustees, in which the property of the college and its administration should be vested. This board should be selected from the various evangelical denominations, certain colleges and theological seminaries, and foreign missionary societies in the country. There should be no marking system in the college to indicate class rank or honors. Mr. Durant, the founder, born in Hanover, N. H., in 1822, died at Wellesley in 1881, was for many years a conspicuous member of the Massachusetts Bar, in the enjoyment of a large practice.



MRS. DURANT AN INSPIRED ASSISTANT

AT the height of his career, in 1863, the sudden death of his son and only child, a promising boy of eight years, changed the entire direction of Mr. Durant's life. Becoming a convert to the evangelical church, he abandoned his practice and took up with ardor the work of an evangelist. In this changed purpose and endeavor he was inspired and aided by his wife, Pauline Adeline (Fowle) Durant, whom he had married in 1854. Their controlling thought was how best to employ their wealth for the advancement of the cause which he had espoused. Various philanthropic and educational projects were considered, and finally this scheme of a "Christian College" for the higher education of women, was determined upon. Mr. Durant lived to see the institution established on an enduring basis, and since his death it has developed steadily along the original lines through the wise influence and fostering care of Mrs. Durant.





ENTRANCE TO GROUNDS.
ESTATE MRS. PAULINE A. DURANT,
Wellesley, Mass.



VIEW OF RESIDENCE OVERLOOKING LAKE.

MRS. PAULINE A. DURANT,

Wellesley, Mass.



OVERLOOKING LAKE WABAN.
FROM RESIDENCE OF MRS. PAULINE A. DURANT,
Wellesley, Mass.



CONSERVATORY.
RESIDENCE OF MRS. PAULINE A. DURANT,
Wellesley, Mass.

COUNTRY SEAT OF MRS. PAULINE ADELINÉ DURANT.

ON the southwest side of the lake, opposite the college grounds, lies the Durant country seat, the present permanent home of Mrs. Durant, in a charming spot. The entrance from the highway is some distance above the East Lodge Gate to the college grounds, through a beautiful avenue of trees, opening at a low-posted gateway, just within which on either side are magnificent elms. The house, an old country mansion, square and of plain exterior, with front piazza and ivy-clad porch, two stories, and a balustraded roof, stands against the background of trees on a slight eminence sloping to the lake, bordered on the water side with flowering shrubs. In front spreads a handsome lawn. The view from this point, over the lake, with the towers of College Hall rising above the trees, is one of the many pleasing prospects of the neighborhood.



"ELM BANK, WELLESLEY."

COUNTRY SEAT OF MRS. ELIZABETH S. CHENEY.



ELM BANK, WELLESLEY, the country seat of Mrs. Elizabeth S. Cheney, widow of the late Benjamin P. Cheney, pioneer in the American express business and transcontinental railroad development, fronts on Washington Street, a short distance beyond the Hunnewell estates. It is remarkable especially for its picturesque blending of lawn, flower gardens, hedges, driveways, walks, groves and woods, meadows and fields. It extends over nearly two hundred acres, lying part in Wellesley and part within the bounds of Dover, bounded on three sides by the winding Charles River, with a diversity of scenery in water and landscape. The broad entrance avenue from the highway is at the northwest corner of the estate, marked by magnificent trees.





RESIDENCE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



LOOKING UP THE CHARLES RIVER,
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



VIEW FROM BRIDGE, LOOKING SOUTH.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.

A CHARMING VIEW OF THE CHARLES RIVER.

JUST above the entrance the rural avenue crosses the river by a new bridge of stone and iron, gracefully arching the tranquil stream. From a point near this bridge a view up the river, southward, is had, disclosing the beauty of its bends, shores, and banks, and placid surface.



A MAJESTIC AND HISTORIC SITE.

THE house, an attractive structure of wooden build, erected in 1874-75 for Mr. Cheney, John A. Fox, of Boston, architect, occupies a plateau on the highest elevation in the immediate vicinity, overlooking the river. The five majestic elms surrounding it are historic, having been brought from Nonantum, now Newton, and planted on this plateau, tradition says, by one of the friendly tribes of the Indian town which the apostle Eliot established on the site of the present South Natick and part of Wellesley, two and a half centuries ago. It is so placed as to open to every window a view over the estate of charming detail.





DRAWING ROOM.
RESIDENCE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



FLOWER GARDEN.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



VIEW FROM DINING ROOM WINDOW.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.

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A COMMANDING VIEW OF DRIVEWAY AND RIVER.

THE drawing-room (on the wall of which is a portrait of Mr. Cheney, as shown in our view), with a northwest exposure, commands a view of the approach from the highway, and far across the river. Down a graceful turn in the driveway the flower garden appears, formal in design, with its walks and brilliant beds resembling a huge Turkish mat. The dining-room window to the northeast looks out upon the expansive lawn, varied by hedges, trees and driveways, with the river in the distance through the trees, making the northern boundary of the estate. This was Mr. Cheney's favorite view.



AN EXTENSIVE LAWN AND ATTRACTIVE HEDGES.

THE lawn extends over sixteen acres, and is far-reaching, with a southerly outlook from the house to the distant woodland. The hedges are among the most attractive features of the embellished grounds. A view inside of them, looking west, embraces the aged elms about the house, the hedges on the right, and the hills of Natick in the background.





LAWN.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



INSIDE OF HEDGES.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



COWS IN PASTURE.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



GOLDEN MEADOW.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.

THE COW PASTURE AND GOLDEN MEADOW.

IN the middle of the estate is the peaceful Cow Pasture, a lot of several acres, shaded with an abundance of trees, a scene of pastoral repose. In the extreme eastern part is the Golden Meadow, at a sharp bend in the river, which bounds it on three sides with a hedge of willows, driveway and woodland bounding the other side. A view looking east and up the river shows in the extreme background a point where the stream makes a sudden turn around the Golden Meadow.



THE INDIAN BOUNDARY AND BRIDGE.

IN the woodland of the eastern part, and extending across it, is an Indian boundary running from river on the right to river on the left, a small furrow straight through the woodland with the trees arching gracefully over it. Near the line a stone marks an Indian grave. The driveway on the southern side, which leads to the south entrance of the estate, crosses what was in early days the Old Ford Road. In this driveway is also another picturesque bridge.





THE INDIAN BOUNDARY.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



BRIDGE ACROSS DRIVEWAY.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



GREENHOUSES.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.



FARM HOUSE.
ESTATE OF MRS. B. P. CHENEY,
Wellesley, Mass.

EXTENSIVE GREENHOUSES AND FARM BUILDINGS.

THE extensive greenhouses which supply gardening, shrubbery and flowers for the place are near by the house, east of it, surrounded by trees and hedges. At the rear of the estate, beyond wooded walks and driveways, are the two farm houses embowered in trees.



THE ELIOT CHURCH.



NOT far below this charming seat is South Natick, where in the village centre are the "Eliot Oak," under which tradition says the apostle preached his first sermon to the savages of his then just established plantation of "Praying Indians" in 1650; the "Eliot Church," occupying the site of the first school and meeting-house which the Indians of the plantation erected under Eliot's supervision in 1651; the "Eliot Monument," commemorating the good man's life and work, set up by citizens of the village in 1847; the headstone from the grave of Daniel Takawambpart, the first Indian minister, set into a granite block placed in a fence against a neighboring sidewalk; the footstone from this grave, in the wall of the Free Library building; and other Indian monuments in near neighborhood.

The "Eliot Church" (Unitarian), of which we give a view, is a type of the New England country meeting-house of the period of its erection. It was built in 1828, of wood, the fifth on the historic site, and renovated sixty years later, since which time it has undergone little change beyond occasional freshening. It stands on ground slightly elevated above the main road and back from it. The first meeting-house which the Indians built, and in which Eliot's Indian Bible was first used, was of rough-hewn wood, twenty-five by fifty feet, two stories in height, surrounded by a rude circular fort. The venerable "Eliot Oak," a few rods from the church, and close to the roadside, is marked by a worn stone tablet placed against the trunk. This tree is the survivor of a group of three old oaks, which stood here a century ago, and it is assumed to be that one under which Eliot first gathered his Indian congregation of the plantation from its greater age. It is a white oak, while the other two were red oaks. The Eliot Monument, in an enclosure across the road from the church, is a plain shaft of stone, simply inscribed with the apostle's name and the dates of his birth and death—1604—May 20, 1690.



"THE ELIOT CHURCH"
South Natick, Mass.



Side View.

Hall.

Grounds.

Front View.

"ASHTONCROFT.."
ESTATE OF EDWARD LAWRENCE,
Wellesley, Mass.

"ASHTONCROFT."

THE SEAT OF MR. EDWARD LAWRENCE.



N estate of much beauty in situation and embellishment is "Ashtoncrott," the seat of Mr Edward Lawrence, of Boston, in that part of Wellesley known as Wellesley Farms, north of the town centre. It embraces one hundred acres of beautiful highland, of which about forty acres are cleared and the remainder are covered with woods; and the ornamental part of the grounds is so laid out as to produce fine effects from various points of view. The broad entrance driveway, adorned with handsome trees,—white birch, willow, and other varieties—and immense shrub-beds, planted at intervals on either side, passes through this part in long sweeps and graceful curves, disclosing its many charms as the house is approached. In front of the house is a triangle, in which are set large rhododendron beds.

The house itself occupies a slightly point. Facing the east, it commands from the front an extensive view sweeping over the towns and cities of Waltham, Watertown, Newton, Needham, and part of Dover. Noble views also open from the west and south sides, while off to the north lie the splendidly massed woods. From the "lookout" on the top of the house a wider panorama is outspread. The mansion is a large structure of wood, in the modified English style of architecture, with simple and dignified exterior ornamentation, and spreading piazzas on the east and south sides. Our illustrations show: one, the front of the house, in the distance across the wide lawn looking up from the entrance driveway; the other, a side elevation in nearer view, displaying its architectural detail. The entrance from the ample porch is upon a broad centre hall, so arranged that the doors at either end may be thrown open in summer time and admit a refreshing current of air through the house. The staircase,

rising from the side of the hall, at the back, is effectively designed, and a fine feature of the composition. On the left side of the hall, from the entrance, open the large parlor, the music-room, and the library back of the music-room; on the right side, the dining-room. The parlor and music-room are finished in white wood, the library in cherry, and the dining-room in oak. Features of the library, an especially handsome room, are the round window and the large fireplace. The dining-room is an apartment of generous proportions, with large china closet connecting, and the kitchen and laundry beyond. On the second floor are the billiard-room; a pleasant alcove room furnished with library table and accessories for the special uses of the mistress of the house; a sewing-room; and five bed-rooms, with convenient bath and toilet-rooms. In the third story are four more bed-rooms, also with bath-rooms, a large store closet, and a commodious attic. The halls on the upper floors are spacious, and the rooms large and well planned.

The out-buildings include the stable, one of the finest and best arranged in Wellesley, with ten stalls, roomy carriage-house, harness-room, and a tenement above composed of five good, comfortably furnished rooms for the stable men; large farm barns on the farm in a more distant part of the estate; a blacksmith shop; a cottage for the help; the gardener's cottage close by the extensive greenhouse; a well contrived hen-house; and several smaller structures. About three hundred feet to the rear of the stable is the garden, rich in color in the blossoming season. Along the back driveway are masses of shrubs similar to those on the front driveway. The place is thoroughly equipped for the pursuit of gentleman farming, and its live stock includes a little herd of high-bred cows and five horses.



Entrance to Pinehurst.

Pinehurst.

Salon.

RESIDENCE OF ARTHUR W. POPE,
Wellesley, Mass.



RIDGE HILL FARM.

COUNTRY SEAT OF MR. ARTHUR W. POPE.



RIDGE HILL FARM, in the south part of Wellesley, is the country seat of Mr. Arthur W. Pope, merchant of Boston and New York, occupying a domain of eight hundred and seventy acres. A neighboring ridge, extending a mile in length and covered with fine oaks, pines, and chestnuts, suggested its name. On the west and south sides it is bounded by the Charles River, coursing picturesquely along its borders for nearly four miles. It lies on either side of a country road, and embraces rolling lands of much natural beauty, and a lake of irregular outline—Sabrina Pond, by name—upward of a mile in circuit. It was formerly the estate of the late William Emerson Baker, and famed in the region round about for its unique ornamentation and the marvelous variety of "show" features which its eccentric owner found delight in constructing for the entertainment of his guests and the public to whom the grounds were open under certain conditions. These eccentricities have been removed by the present owner, and the place is beautified by more natural and quieter embellishments. The old mansion house is still retained, but remodeled and leased, and a new house has been built for Mr. Pope, on a finer site and a larger scale.

This house of handsome proportions, the front extending over a hundred and eighteen feet, is the conspicuous ornament of the place. It was designed by Harris M. Stephenson, architect, Boston. It sets back about four hundred feet from the road, having a broad sweep of open lawn before it, with nothing to intercept the view across the pleasant road down to the lake on the opposite side and toward

the river beyond. It is built of rustic field stone to the second story, and wood above, in a modern style of architecture, picturesque in detail with numerous effective features. The most impressive of these features is the covered front piazza, ninety-two feet long, with stone curbing, overgrown with vines, and stone steps, fifty feet wide, leading down to the front terrace, from which stretches off the broad lawn. Of the rear elevation, notable features are the "staircase tower," in which the main staircase of the interior is built; a prettily designed rear porch leading into the rear entrance hall; and the kitchen porch. Back of the house, on the farther side of the rear driveway, is the garden, and beyond the garden are beautiful groves.

The approach to the house is by a long curving drive from the gate at the roadside, sweeping up to the carriage porch on the northwest end, which opens upon the long piazza. The entrance is from the piazza, through a vestibule, upon the entrance hall, finished in oak, with a double arch at the rear, through which are seen the staircase hall, also of quartered oak, and the grand staircase beyond, with a beautiful landing window filled with quaint leaded glass. At the left of the entrance hall is a dainty ladies' reception-room, finished in white, with a bay opening upon a balcony; and at the right of this hall is the principal feature of the house—the two-story grand hall, of rich oak finish, eighteen by forty-one feet in dimensions, with rear hall of one story, enriched by a great fireplace, on the west side, with broad seats. At the right of the two-story hall opens the dining-room, a large apartment, nineteen by twenty-two feet, increased by a handsome bay at the end to twenty-nine feet, with wainscot and paneled ceiling of oak. Returning to the staircase hall, we find at the left the billiard-room, nineteen by twenty-eight feet, lined all around with cabinets in which are placed a collection of curios gathered during a trip around the world by Mr. Pope, and valued at thirty thousand dollars. This room is used also as a general sitting-room and library. It is finished in stained cherry, and with beech ceiling. At the west end is a tasteful "ingle nook," with seats, and a quaint, old-fashioned paneled chimney breast. Beautiful leaded glass work is also seen here, and over the book-

cases. A door leads from this room to a side piazza. At the right of the main rear hall is the rear entrance hall, from which the back stairs ascend; and at the right of this hall are the domestic apartments, separated from the rest of the house, but most accessible,—china closets, kitchen, servants' hall, and back entry opening upon a back piazza.

In the second story from the corridor at the head of the staircase, one looks down upon the grand hall. The principal chamber at the right also overlooks this hall through two dainty bay windows, while the great chamber on the opposite side overlooks it from a little balcony. Standing in the principal chamber one may look across through the guest chamber balcony and this chamber, to the farther wall of a second guest chamber beyond, sixty-five feet away. These guest chambers have each private baths and ample closets. The west one has a little hanging window looking down upon the grand staircase. Connecting with the principal chamber is Mrs. Pope's boudoir. A private bath-room also opens from this chamber. Beyond are the children's play-room, the day nursery and the children's bath-room. On the third floor are six more guest chambers, with bath-room, cedar closets, and three good-sized servants' bed-rooms, the servants' quarters being entirely shut off from the other parts of the house. The great cellar is divided into laundry, drying-room, ice-room,—sheathed up and arranged for handling meats like an immense refrigerator—large wine-room, and furnace-room with three furnaces.



ALL SAINTS' CHURCH,

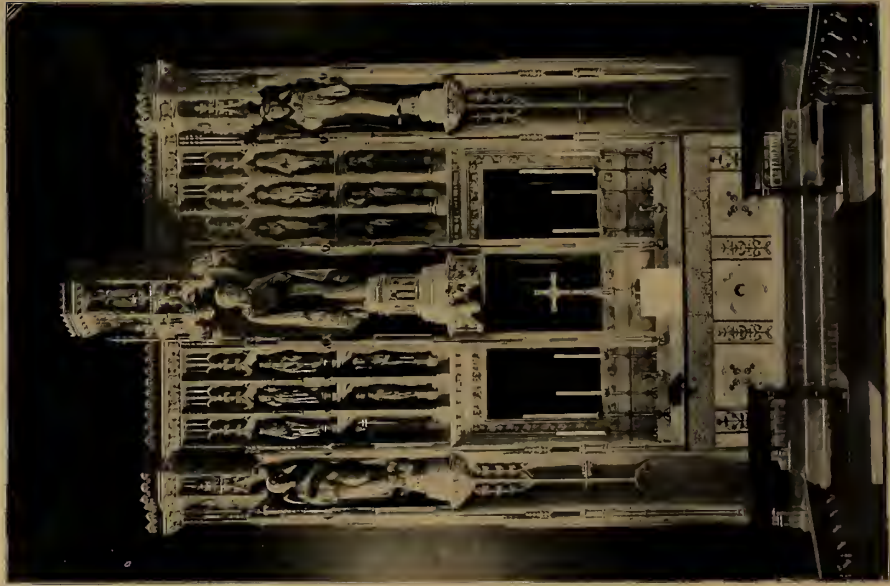
DORCHESTER, MASS.



FROM a design made by Messrs. Crane, Wentworth & Goodhue, of Boston, has been built, in recent years, All Saints' Church, Dorchester District, Boston. The cornerstone was laid by Bishop Brooks, on Wednesday, November 9th, 1892, with impressive ceremonies, and on St. John's day, December 27th, 1893, the first services were held in that part of the building which was completed, viz.: the chancel and nave. The tower was added later on, and was built as a special memorial to William Bourn Oliver Peabody and Colonel Everett Peabody, by Colonel and Mrs. Oliver White Peabody, the entire work being finished in December, 1894. The architecture of the church is in nearly every respect a reproduction of the English thirteenth century models. This design, wrought out as it is in Quincy granite, is most imposing. The length, from the chancel to the outside of the porch, is 180 feet. The width is 46 feet. The lines are exceedingly strong and simple, and the whole effect of the interior is wonderfully fine and noble. The tower is 96 feet high, and is battlemented, with one staircase turret, at the southwest angle. Inside, the church is plain and imposing. There are no transepts, but the long nave is made very effective by two aisles, divided from it by massive pillars and arches of red sandstone, above which rises the clerestory, whose perpendicular windows are very fine in design and dimensions. The chancel, elevated by three steps above the nave, is spacious and deep, affording easy accommodation for a large choir and for a good sanctuary. A very admirable effect is given to the altar by the height above the nave to which this is raised. There are ten steps of approach



ALL SAINTS CHURCH,
Ashmont, Mass.



"REFEDOS."
ALL SAINTS CHURCH,
Ashmont, Mass.

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from nave to altar, and the result is to render the latter very conspicuous from all parts of the church.

The reredos, of which an engraving is here given, was erected by Mrs. Peabody in memory of her husband, Colonel Peabody, in 1898. The design was made by the architects of the church, and was executed by Messrs. John Evans & Co., of Boston, in Caen stone. On the reredos are fifteen statues, the larger ones being those of our Lord in glory, and St. Michael and St. Gabriel, the archangels. The twelve smaller statues were chosen for the purpose of presenting a scheme of church history, beginning with Aaron and David, and coming down to the British saints, Columba and Alban, and including St. John the Baptist, St. John the Evangelist, St. Stephen, St. James, St. Peter, St. Paul, St. Athanasius and St. Clement. The architectural beauty and richness of detail of the reredos are beyond all praise, the blending of strong lines and elaborate decoration being superlatively good. The workmanship of every part is also perfect in boldness, as well as in delicacy and finish.



COUNTRY SEAT OF MRS. OLIVER W. PEABODY.



N the country house of Mrs. Oliver W. Peabody, on Milton Hill, Milton, Mass., designed by the late John S. Sturgis, of Boston, the library is especially interesting as an example of artistic interior work, in which a refined elegance is produced by the tasteful handling of details. The room opens from the generous entrance hall next beyond the parlor, and connects with the music-room at the rear of the hall, while it is accessible to the dining-room across the hall, immediately opposite. It is large, well proportioned, and admirably lighted. The finish throughout is in black walnut, with heavily paneled ceiling, high paneled wainscot, and low book-cases lining the walls. The papering is of rich tones harmonizing with the general finish, and all the furnishings and furniture blend with the prevailing shade of the decoration. The fireplace, at the left of the door from the hall, is broad and deep, with quaint fire-dogs; and above it are carved the Peabody arms, with the motto: "Murus Æreus conscientia sana." On the opposite side of the room is a recess with wide, high windows and a glass door in the middle opening upon a low balcony, decorated through the summer season with masses of flowering plants, which overlooks the lawn. Paintings embellish the wall spaces above the book-cases.

The Peabody estate occupies the crown of Milton Hill, in a neighborhood of stately country seats on either side of historic Adams Street, and at the rear commands an extensive view over the Neponset River and its spreading marshes to Boston city and harbor. The house sets back a short distance from the street, to which it presents a side, and is approached by an avenue entering between low stone walls. Fine old trees and shrubbery beautify the ample grounds which extend over the hill-slope to the river valley.



LIBRARY.
RESIDENCE OF MRS. OLIVER PEABODY,
Milton, Mass.



RAVENSKNOWLE.
RESIDENCE OF WILLIAM WHITMAN,
Brookline, Mass.

"RAVENSKNOWLE," BROOKLINE, MASS.

COUNTRY SEAT OF MR. WILLIAM WHITMAN.



RAVENSKNOWLE, the country seat of Mr. William Whitman, treasurer of the Arlington Mills, of Lawrence, Mass., embraces about twenty acres of diversified land in a rural part of Brookline, Mass., which is largely occupied by fair estates. It lies along side of Goddard Avenue, one of the oldest and most picturesque of the roads of this beautiful Boston suburb, winding over hill and valley, past attractive places often fringed with thick foliage on either side. The house sets far back from the avenue in an open space in a grove of fine old oaks, pines, chestnuts and other trees, and is approached by a long avenue through the grove. Its style of architecture is English, of the country manor house type. The close growth of ivy over the lower story heightens the effectiveness of the well designed façade.

Within, the details are all on a generous scale. The entrance from the piazza upon which the porte cochère opens, is directly into the great hall shown in our interior view. This hall is of grand proportions, broad, deep and lofty. It is finished in oak, the side paneled and artistically decorated. In an alcove beside the broad oak staircase rising at the farther end, is a great, high fireplace, and above it a decorated window which, when illuminated at night from a passage behind, sheds a soft, mellow glow over this part. At the right of the hall, on the opposite side from the entrance, is a spacious billiard-room, a corner of which we see through the open doorway. At the left from the entrance is the reception-room, a dainty apartment with high wainscot, finished in ivory white. Next beyond is the parlor, or the "living-room," finished in mahogany.

and with broad windows looking out upon the grove of beautiful trees; and beyond this, through a wide doorway, the dining-room, also finished in mahogany. Separated by a back hall, from which the back stairway ascends, are the kitchen, pantries and other domestic rooms, on the opposite side of the house in the rear of the toilet-rooms adjoining the billiard-room.

On the second floor, opening from a hall as ample as the lower one, are a succession of roomy chambers, each of cheerful aspect, while at the front end of this hall is a pleasant sitting-room and library combined. On the upper floor, lighted by the dormer windows, are more chambers on one side, and on the other, extending its full length, the "great room," a long hall-like apartment originally designed and arranged for a children's play-room. From the side windows of this room is a fine distant view over the tree-tops. Messrs. Winslow & Wetherell, of Boston, were the architects of the house.

The grounds of the place are for the most part in the natural state of woodland, thinned out sufficiently to give the finer trees a healthful growth and to open pleasant vistas. The open in front of the house is laid out in a broad lawn upon which the fringe of trees throw a restful shade. The well-ordered stable, carriage-house and out-buildings, within easy reach of the house, are well hidden by the surrounding trees. Inviting walks and foot-paths wind through the grove in various directions.





HALL,
RESIDENCE OF WILLIAM WHITMAN,
Brookline, Mass.



RESIDENCE OF JOHN E. THAYER,
Lancaster, Mass.

COUNTRY SEAT OF MR. JOHN E. THAYER.



THE country seat of Mr. John E. Thayer, in Lancaster, Mass., is an estate covering one of the fine hills of this delightful old New England town and commanding prospects of unusual extent and beauty. The long spreading house on the hill-top faces the south and east, overlooking an extensive valley. It is built of stone and plaster with darker stone quoins and trimmings, in a style of architecture suggesting English domestic work. The approach is on the north by a driveway through trees and shrubs, entering direct from the high road to the main entrance of the house. This entrance is upon a great oak hall, twenty-five feet wide, the end in the form of a half decagon. At one side rises an Elizabethan staircase with a large bay on the landing in which are seats twenty feet long. Under the landing is a handsome fireplace, also with seats. Off from this hall are Mr. Thayer's "den," a quiet, cozy room; the drawing room, finished in white, twenty-three by twenty-seven feet in dimensions, with a bay fronting the southeast, and casements open to the covered piazza around the south side of the house; the library, connecting with the drawing room, finished in mahogany, and paneled all around with book-cases; and the dining room, which opens from one of the sides of the decagon, finished in quartered oak, paneled about five feet high. A large china closet off the dining room connects directly with the domestic quarters,—the kitchen, pantry, larder, store room, butler's room (from a rear hall), and offices,—occupying the extension of the house, and most complete in their equipment. The arrangement is such that servants can pass from them along a corridor on the north side, to the entrance hall and front door, without communicating with other parts of this floor.

In the second story at the head of the main stairway, is a hall and sitting room combined

nearly as large as the entrance hall below, a dropped beam in the ceiling separating the hall proper from the sitting room. Here as below is an embellishing fireplace. Commodious family and guest chambers attractively designed, with niches, alcoves, and seats in the window recesses, each of the principal chambers with dressing room and bath-room attached, mostly occupy this floor. In the extension are the children's rooms, the day and night nurseries, with which the other family rooms directly communicate. In all of the bedrooms are open fireplaces. On the third floor is another roomy hall, from which opens the billiard room, an apartment of generous proportions, twelve feet high to the ribbed ceiling, lighted from above and by a large gable window. Off from this room is a bath-room. The remainder of this floor is occupied by the servants' quarters including a number of bedrooms and a bath-room, separated from the rest of the house. Most of the light here is from the dormers.

In the basement is a large bowling alley which is reached from the entrance hall through a blind door in the paneling underneath the main staircase landing, opening upon a stairway directly to it. The bowling alley is finished in hard wood, with a fireplace at the end having a seat on one side. Also in the basement are the laundry, drying room, wine room, store rooms, boiler room, and so on. The house is heated by the indirect system of hot air. The furniture, furnishings, and hangings throughout the house harmonize with its general architecture and decoration. The architect was the late John H. Sturgis, and his successor, R. Clipston Sturgis, of Boston. The house is well set in artistically embellished grounds.



"OLD LANCASTER CHURCH."

Lancaster, Mass.



"THE OLD LANCASTER CHURCH"

THE brick meetinghouse in the village centre, erected in 1816 during the pastorate of Mr. Thayer's grandfather, Dr. Nathaniel Thayer, the revered minister of the parish for nearly half a century (from 1793 to 1840), is an especially interesting piece of architecture, being a work of Charles Bulfinch, the first professional architect of Boston. It has been called the best of the few Bulfinch edifices still preserved, excepting the older part of the State House in Boston, now known as the "Bulfinch Front." The high arcaded portico and the graceful cupola with its circle of Ionic columns, display the chief characteristics of Bulfinch's style in exterior work, while the simple design and sober finish of the interior well exhibit his refined taste. Here is an open, cheerful auditorium, with high-backed pews, a gallery with balustraded front, "often," Bulfinch's biographer notes, "a feature of his interiors," and a lofty pulpit of unique pattern, reached by an outside staircase and entered by the minister through a curtained doorway in the wall "as if stepping out upon a balcony." The "Thayer Memorial Chapel," an apse at the back of the meetinghouse and of uniform architecture, was erected in 1881-82 by members of the parish, in memory of Dr. Thayer and his estimable wife. On its walls are portraits of Dr. and Mrs. Thayer, and a brass tablet suitably inscribed; also a tablet of Caen stone later placed and inscribed to the memory of Nathaniel Thayer, one of their sons, the eminent Boston banker, builder of Continental railroads, and benefactor of Harvard University and of other educational or scientific work.

ESTATE OF CALEB CHASE, BROOKLINE, MASS.



THE residence of Mr. Caleb Chase, of the firm of Chase & Sanborn, coffee merchants, Boston, situated in an attractive part of Brookline, Mass., is an example of a good type of the modern suburban house with urban features. It is favorably placed above and facing the boulevard of Beacon Street, one of the famous avenues out from Boston, at Fairbanks' Steps, a point just beyond the meeting of roads at Coolidge's Corner. It is a structure of stone and wood, two and a half stories high, designed by Willard T. Sears, architect, Boston, on a broad scale, giving the effect of roominess and comfort. The exterior, with the rounding piazza of generous sweep, the balconies of varied shapes, the wide windows, the ivy mantle, is strikingly effective as the house is approached from the broad avenue. Within, the rooms are all of ample dimensions, admirably arranged, and finished in beautiful woods. The entrance is upon an oak hall of fine proportions. From this open the spacious drawing-room, the dining-room, and the library at the rear of the dining-room, with the kitchen and other domestic apartments at the back. The dining-room is finished in oak, and the library in cherry. Off of the dining-room is a snug apartment in a bay originally designed for a conservatory. The broad oak stairway ascends from the centre of the entrance hall. On the second floor are a sitting-room of cheerful aspect, a richly fitted "Turkish room," a series of large bed-rooms with dressing-rooms, one a French room, attached, and bath-rooms. In the upper half story are guest chambers, with the servants' rooms separated from the rest of the house, and reached by a back stairway from the domestic quarters. The billiard-room, with tables for pool and billiards, also occupies a spacious apartment on this floor, well lighted and comfortably arranged.



RESIDENCE OF CALEB CHASE,
Brookline, Mass.

Picturesque Massachusetts

The stable is designed in harmony with the house, built with the same thoroughness, and fully equipped with modern furnishings. It has stalls for six horses, two of them box stalls, in well ventilated and cheerful quarters, harness-rooms, and ample carriage-house. On the upper floor are living-rooms for the stablemen. Like the house, the stable is lighted by electricity, and it is connected with the master's room by telephone. The grounds of the estate, which embraces about half an acre, are tastefully laid out with lawn, and masses of shrubbery, and flowering plants. From its slightly position the place overlooks animated views in various directions.



SUNNYSIDE.

THE ESTATE OF MRS. FANNY C. COBURN.



SUNNYSIDE, the estate of Mrs. Fanny C. Coburn, widow of Nathan Parker Coburn, a well known Boston merchant in his day, is one of the older seats of Newton, the "Garden City" of Eastern Massachusetts. It is pleasantly situated on the western slope of Nonantum Hill, fronting Kenwick Park, an oval reservation studded with old oaks. The ample grounds of the estate are rich in extensive lawns, great trees, and luxuriant shrubbery. The house, a villa of modern design, stands well back from the thoroughfare with a pleasant winding approach.

Our view, taken from a point near the approach, looking toward the northeast, well displays its architectural features. The interior is roomy, and especially attractive in arrangement. On the entrance floor, opening from the general hall, are the reception, drawing and dining-rooms. The drawing-room, as our illustration shows, is well proportioned and of dignified finish. The pleasant dining-room is on the east side. The reception-room opens upon one of the balconies on the west side, which overlooks the beautiful grove, a charming feature of the estate, spreading over the western portion, composed of large chestnuts, all fine specimens of these trees, intermingled with noble oaks.



"SUNNYSIDE."
RESIDENCE OF MRS. N. P. COBURN,
Newton, Mass.



DRAWING ROOM.
RESIDENCE OF MRS. N. P. COBURN,
Newton, Mass.



THE GROVE.
ESTATE MRS. N. P. COBURN,
Newton, Mass.



IN MEMORIAM NATHAN PARKER COBURN,
THE ELIOT CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,
Newton, Mass.

THE COBURN MEMORIAL WINDOW.

A BEAUTIFUL memorial window, of fine finish, placed to the memory of the late Nathan P. Coburn, in the Eliot Congregational Church of Newton, of which Mr. Coburn was a member for many years, is shown in the accompanying illustration. It was designed by the Tiffany Company, of New York, and illustrates Dr. Peabody's well known hymn, "He Fell Asleep." The verses which especially inspired the design, and which appear in the lower part of the window, together with the words, "In memory of Nathan Parker Coburn," are these:

Behold the western evening light!
It melts in evening gloom!
So calmly Christians sink away,
Descending to the tomb.

The winds breathe low, the withering leaf
Scarce whispers from the tree;
So gently flows the parting breath,
When good men cease to be.

The composition consists of an open portico through which is seen the distant hills and an evening sky filled with the glowing setting sun. The portico shows a tiled floor and several marble columns of Vert antique, around which grape vines twine, the ripened purple fruit showing beneath the leaves. Immediately beyond the architectural portion of the picture the landscape begins with a rich mass of brilliantly colored flowers, and gradually passes into the green and brown tones of rolling ground, ultimately ending in the distant purple hills.

In the head of the window is the sign of man's salvation, with the Alpha and Omega, all three symbols surrounded by exquisitely drawn ornaments, rich in color and illuminated with jewels.

"THE PINES."

THE ESTATE OF GEORGE H. MORRILL, JR.



THE estate of George H. Morrill, Jr., of the firm of George H. Morrill & Co., manufacturers of printers' inks, in Norwood, Mass., occupies rising ground from which are pleasant rural views. It is fittingly called "The Pines" from a beautiful grove of these trees on its northern boundary, and close up to the grounds about the house. The place embraces in all about ten acres of land.

The house is one of the most notable, architecturally, in a neighborhood of modern estates. It is of stone, in the castle style, with tower and bays resembling the castles on the Rhine. The boulders of which its walls are constructed were obtained on the premises, while the trimmings are of Quincy granite. The stone-framed piazza extends from the *porte cochère* one hundred and fifty-two feet around to the bay at the back of the house. The feature of the front elevation is the finely proportioned bay tower. The rear elevation is of similar general design, though differing in detail with the bay ending at the roof. Over the walls Boston ivy is picturesquely trained. The interior is peculiarly effective in arrangement and ornamentation. The entrance is directly upon the reception hall, a spacious and lofty apartment, finished in quartered oak, and with harmonizing furnishings. The stately oak staircase ascends in the bay front, lighted by a series of illuminated windows through which the morning light beams in mellow tones. At the right of the hall from the entrance is the library, finished in natural cherry. Next beyond, into which the library also opens, is the drawing-room, in white and gold, with a high-framed fireplace, finished in the colonial



RESIDENCE OF GEORGE H. MORRILL, JR.
Norwood, Mass.



Reception Hall.



Residence.

GEORGE H. MORRILL, JR.,
Norwood, Mass.




Drawing Room.

style, with pillared sides, and panel work above the mantel. Next in order is the dining-room, opening at the rear of the hall: a large apartment finished in quartered oak and cheerfully lighted by windows in the back bay. Adjoining, at the left side of the hall, is the breakfast-room, finished in antique oak. The butler's pantry and the kitchen are at the rear of this side, while the laundry is in the basement, which is finished in rooms for various uses. Between the dining-room and the parlor is a Dutch hall, the outer door opening upon the back grounds. On the second floor, directly above the reception hall, is a large music-room. On this floor are also a writing-room, six bedrooms, bath-rooms and linen closets. On the next floor are the billiard-room in the tower, a game room with shuffle-board and other paraphernalia, three more sleeping-rooms and large cedar closets. The architect of the house was Mr. G. Walter Capen, of Boston.

The stable is in character with the house, built of the same material, and attractive in design. It has a frontage of one hundred and eight feet. The interior is handsomely finished and equipped with the most approved devices in stable furnishings, to insure comfort, convenience, and health. At one end is the stable proper, with broad stalls for a number of horses; at the other end the carriage-house, with harness-rooms by the main entrance. The building is thoroughly ventilated and lighted by electricity. Near by is a lodge, for the men employed at the stable. The grounds of the estate outside of the pine grove are laid out in lawn and flower-beds. The lawn is a fine expanse of green sweeping down from the house to the street, with carriage driveway and walks on either side. Within the grove are beds of rhododendrons and laurel.

THE MORRILL MEMORIAL LIBRARY.

HE Morrill Memorial Library Building, Norwood, Mass., erected to the memory of Miss Sarah Bond Morrill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Morrill, and presented by them to the town for the use of its free public Library, has been pronounced by library experts the finest of its size in the country. It is in the Romanesque style of architecture, built of Dodlin granite from Oakland, Maine, with red tiled roof, ninety-seven feet long by thirty-seven feet wide, and thirty-three feet high to the ridge pole. The front elevation is enriched with carvings. Upon panels along the base are cut the names of ancient and modern writers, and in the series of transom lights, thirty-two in all, above the windows, are fac-similes of ancient printers' marks. The broad vestibule from the imposing entrance arch is embellished with Sienna marble wainscotting and heavy mahogany doors.

The interior is finished entirely in rich mahogany. At the right of the entrance hall is the reading-room, broad, lofty, and well lighted; at the left, the delivery desk and the stack-room, the librarian's room connected with it and opening upon the entrance hall. In the reading-room above the great fireplace is the inscription: "This building was erected and presented to the Town of Norwood in memory of Sarah Bond Morrill, A. D. MDCCCXLVI." On the wall of this room also hang oil portraits of Miss Morrill and Mr. Morrill. The stack room is furnished with metallic stacks, and highly polished mahogany tables with glass surface. At the rear end of this room is another large fireplace, in the wood work above which is carved the state seal. On the second floor, reached directly from the vestibule, by a side door, is a dainty assembly hall, lighted from the sides and above, with speaker's



MORRILL MEMORIAL LIBRARY,
Newwood, Mass.

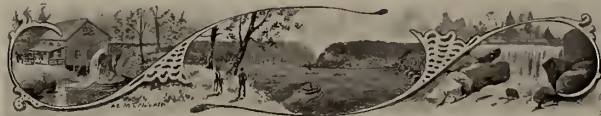


READING ROOM.
MORRILL MEMORIAL LIBRARY,
Norwood, Mass.

Picturesque Massachusetts

platform, and one hundred and seventy sittings, used for literary and scientific meetings. In the commodious basement are workrooms, and the steam and electric plants.

The building was formally dedicated in February, 1898, and occupied the following month. Mr. Morrill, the donor, is the head of the ink manufacturing house of George H. Morrill & Co. He is a benefactor of the town through various other gifts. The daughter, whose memorial this building is, died three years before its completion, of typhoid fever, at the early age of twenty-three years. The architect of the building was Mr. Joseph H. Neal, of Pittsburg, Pa. It is admirably placed in a generous lot open on all sides, well back from and above the thoroughfare which it faces.



DOUBLET HILL, WESTON.



DOUBLET HILL, in the rural town of Weston, Mass., which thousands ascend annually to enjoy the expansive view which it affords, a view pronounced by officers of the coast survey to be more extensive and satisfactory than that from any other hill in Eastern Massachusetts, rises from the banks of the Charles River in two picturesque summits of almost equal height, the loftiest 364 feet, the other 360 feet, separated by a broad ravine.

The southwestern side of this beautiful hill is the property of Francis A. Foster, and here he has erected his home, to which he has given the hill's name. The house stands at the head of a long, open slope fronting toward Riverside and Wellesley, with the steep, wooded pitch of the summit above and behind, constituting a season-varying background. The road by which the place is approached rises gradually from the river banks, and, as it nears the house, winds slightly so that it can be seen from the windows of every room. The mansion is of the style of the Italian Renaissance, designed by Mr. James T. Kelley, of Boston. It is built of a very light cream gray brick, with terra cotta ornamentation of the same color, indicating the separation of the stories. Facing the southeast, its front windows command a magnificent prospect, with the several villages of Newton, Needham, and Wellesley in the foreground, and beyond, the Blue Hills of Milton, twelve miles away. The two wide colonnaded piazzas on the sides are connected on this front by a tiled terrace, with broad stone steps leading to the lawn and garden. On the entrance, or *porte cochère* side, the two wings are connected by a continuous roof forming an overhang of about ten feet, supported by heavy brackets. The windows beneath this overhang open on the hall and the lavatories, all of which



"DOUBLET HILL,"
RESIDENCE OF FRANCIS A. FOSTER,
Weston, Mass.



"DOUBLET HILL," North Side.
RESIDENCE OF FRANCIS A. FOSTER,
Weston, Mass.



"DOUBLET HILL," Interior.
RESIDENCE OF FRANCIS A. FOSTER,
Weston, Mass.

Pictureque Massachusetts

it protects to advantage. The projecting roof, supported by the bracketed rafters, continues around the house, but in a lesser degree. The cornice is enriched by the termination of the rafters at the eaves with lions' heads on the face of the gutters above. The interior is high-posted, with a cheerful and hospitable effect. From the broad entrance hall a dignified staircase, of mahogany, with beautiful details, rises in easy grades to the second floor. The library on the hall floor is painted cream white, and the floor is of quartered oak. The door at the left, shown in the illustration, opens to the "den," that on the right to the hall. The grounds about the house are ornamented with trees and shrubs arranged in groups.



A NORTH SHORE VILLA.



ON the picturesque North Shore of Massachusetts Bay among the many beautiful summer villas is that of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, of St. Louis, Mo., notable for uniqueness of design and interior arrangement. It occupies a slightly spot at Pride's Crossing, near Hospital Point. The type of architecture from which it is drawn is French, and the detail of the roof and dormers is suggestive of Normandy. Messrs. Andrews, Jaques & Rantoul, of Boston, were the architects. It is built of blue stone in the first story, with circular stone towers, on either side of the entrance piazza, running up through the second story; the other material in the facade being shingles stained to harmonize with the stone. On the opposite, or sea side, is another covered piazza extending between the parlor and dining-room, and in front of the library and tea-room.

On entering the house the staircase appears rising from the hall at the right. Beyond the staircase, in the right hand circular tower, is the "den," and opposite, on the sea side, the dining-room. Still farther to the right extend the kitchen and connecting rooms. Opposite the entrance is the library, and at the left from the hall the parlor opens. Before the parlor entrance is reached a fireplace is found in the hall with seats adjoining. The parlor is a room of irregular shape so disposed as to secure a magnificent sea view on entering from the hall. The left hand circular tower forms a large bay out of the parlor and virtually makes an additional room; while between the parlor and the library is ingeniously contrived the octagonal tea-room, with glazed cupboards and recessed divan. The second floor is entirely given over to bedrooms for the family and guests. There are here six bedrooms, all



RESIDENCE OF MRS. NICHOLAS LONGWORTH,
Beverly, Mass.

with fireplaces, and several of them with their own bath and dressing rooms. The roof of the piazza toward the sea is flat, and, reached from this floor, offers an agreeable and secluded place for a quiet hour, since it is away from the avenue. In the third story are five servants' chambers with servants' bath; and, in addition, two masters' bedrooms, also with bath, one of them of odd rambling shape, forty feet from one end to the other. The interior finish of the house is quartered oak in the hall, and elsewhere painted white pine, except in the servants' quarters where it is shellacked.

On the water side of the house is built a terrace which extends to the very edge of the rocks dropping directly to the water, and there are here fine old fir trees which make the place one of great beauty. The grounds are deep and narrow, and the drive is little more than a right of way into the shore property; at the same time it produces the impression of a very large estate through the absence of any conspicuous boundaries, and because the avenue is several hundred feet in length.



THE PARLIN MEMORIAL LIBRARY.



FREDERICK E. PARLIN Memorial Library, Everett, Mass., built for the use of the Everett Public Library, perpetuates the memory of a youth of much promise, a native of the place, who died when about to enter college. The land upon which it stands was given for the purpose, together with the sum of five thousand dollars toward its erection, by Mr. Albert N. Parlin, the young man's father, himself born on the site; and the city met the balance of the cost, the total being twenty-one thousand dollars. The building was completed in 1894, and dedicated with fitting ceremonies when formally occupied in September, 1895.

It is well placed in a central quarter of the city, between two thoroughfares—School Street and Broadway—with a frontage of thirty-five feet, and length of about sixty-three feet. The style of architecture is Italian. The low walls, of one story and basement, beneath a picturesque roof, are of buff brick and stone, with terra cotta trimmings, relieved by quiet ornamentation. The arched entrance is the principal feature of the extensive design. Within, the main floor is divided into a reading-room, a delivery-room, with alcoves, stack-room for twenty-three thousand volumes, and librarian's room. In the basement are a children's room, ample and well lighted, the trustees' room, and the boiler and supply-rooms.

The interior work and decorations are substantial and effective. The first floor is of quartered oak in natural finish. The floors of the alcoves, reading and delivery-rooms are tiled. The walls are frescoed in water color, and on the frieze of the delivery-room the following names are cut in gilt:



Memorial Alcove.

FREDERICK E. PARLIN MEMORIAL LIBRARY,
Everett, Mass.

Reading Room looking into Delivery Room.

Homer, Virgil, Dante, Milton, Shakespeare, Irving, Cooper, Agassiz, Bancroft, Parkman, Longfellow, Whittier, Hawthorne, Bryant, Webster, Sumner, Emerson, Everett, Lowell. In the alcove, at the left of the entrance, is a handsome oil portrait of the young man whose name the library bears. Other paintings, also gifts of Mr. Parlin, adorn the neighboring walls. The basement is finished throughout in ash. Mr. John C. Spofford, of Boston, was the architect of the building.

The institution for which this memorial structure was designed was established fifteen years before its erection, through the well-directed efforts of a few public-spirited citizens and turned over to the town, as the present city of Everett then was.



"WHITE COURT," PHILLIPS BEACH, SWAMPSCOTT.



HITE COURT, the summer residence of Mr. F. E. Smith, of the Barney & Smith Car Works, Cincinnati, O., occupying a slightly point above Phillips Beach, in the sea-side town of Swampscott, is a notable example of the higher type of beach house which characterizes the picturesque North Shore of Massachusetts Bay. In its design the first requirements to be met by the architects, Messrs. Little & Browne, were a summer shore house with most of the rooms having two exposures, so that each might command an ocean view. After meeting their requirements the plan was adapted to the colonial style of architecture with the result of a happy combination of the old-time colonial mansion with practical features of the modern summer seat.

Our view shows the effective pillared side elevation, which, with the color of the house—a clear white—gives warrant for its attractive name of "White Court." The arrangement of the interior is on a broad scale, in which comfort and utility have been equally considered. From the entrance hall of generous proportions, and unobstructed, the staircase ascending at the side, open the parlor, and a vaulted corridor leading to the dining-room. A garden entrance at the side of the house also leads to the billiard-room. A most inviting feature is the inclosed piazza leading off from the vaulted corridor, where, in unpropitious weather, or on sultry days, groups may sit and look out over the ocean, sheltered from the storm or wind. The first floors include, beside the apartments mentioned, servants'



"WHITECOURT."
RESIDENCE OF F. E. SMITH,
Phillips Beach, Mass.

Picturesque Massachusetts

rooms, kitchen, laundry, pantries and other equipments of the modern town house. On the second floor the numerous chambers are exceptionally large, airy and with invigorating outlooks. There are passages on this floor rather than a large hall, the plan giving the rooms the most of the space. "White Court" is in the extreme dimensions 50 by 100 feet.

The house stands in a long lot facing the sea, surrounded by tastefully laid out and adorned grounds, and in a neighborhood of pleasant shore villas, well apart. The locality is one of the most charming of the Swampscott shore line, Phillips Beach lying at the east end of the headland of Phillips Point, which projects boldly into the sea.



THE CHARLES D. SIAS ESTATE, WENHAM, MASS.



THE estate of Mr. Charles D. Sias, of the Boston tea and coffee house of Chase & Sanborn, occupying an historic hill in the old town of Wenham, Essex County, Mass., covers about fifty acres of naturally picturesque land, the attractiveness of which is heightened by its architectural adornments and tasteful development.

The house, placed on a commanding point, is a low, spreading stone structure, of a bungalow effect, solid, substantial, spacious. It has a frontage of one hundred and twenty feet, and a depth of forty feet, with piazzas of generous proportions, broad windows, and wide spreading roof. It is built entirely of field stone, gathered on the place, in large part from old stone walls which separated sections of the farm formerly here. The interior arrangement is in full accord with the exterior, the architect (Mr. William Whitney Lewis, of Boston) having carried out in every detail the underlying idea of the composition,— a comfortable living house, avoiding the castle effect, but with spacious halls, large rooms, and a quiet richness of finish. The entrance hall is thirty by twenty-five feet in dimensions, finished in the colonial style, with large open fireplace. From either side of this hall open the parlor, or "living-room," and the dining-room, each also thirty by twenty-five feet. The living-room is finished in colonial white, and the dining-room in Holland green. Up stairs, the second floor, divided as usual into bedrooms and bath-rooms, has the same breadth and openness as below. The bedrooms are of the same commodious size as the lower rooms, averaging from twenty to twenty-five feet in extent. From the broad windows on either side of the house, and the deep piazzas, are noble prospects, the hill-top commanding views of the country for a distance of fifteen miles in all directions.



RESIDENCE AND GROUNDS.

CHARLES D. SIAS,

Wenham, Mass.

Picturesque Massachusetts

The house sets well back from the public road. The entrance driveway is about an eighth of a mile long, with the well-kept lawn on each side of about thirty feet. The beautiful sweep of lawn about the house extends over four acres. A unique feature of the grounds, and one which is much admired, is the Scotch garden at the base of the hill looking to the southwest. Here is a plateau of two acres laid out with paths along beds of old fashioned flowers, plants and vegetables, carefully tilled under the charge of a Scotch gardener. The ample greenhouses, between the mansion house and the stable, are filled with a variety of plants and blossoming shrubs. The stable is built on the same commodious plan as the house. It is old fashioned in effect, so arranged that a load of hay may be driven in at one end and out at the other. It is thoroughly finished throughout, and ventilated after the most approved fashion. The stall accommodations are for thirty horses. The original farm house of the place is retained, and utilized as a dwelling for the farm hands.



"ELM HILL," BARRE, MASS.



BARRE, the historic town in Central Massachusetts, among the hills of Worcester County, occupying a plateau facing the northeast, one thousand feet above sea level, is far famed for the beauty and healthfulness of its situation, and the charm of its surroundings. Rich and fertile farms, spreading out over hill and along intervals, encircle its business centre; within its limits for several miles the Ware River courses through meadows alternating with low banks covered with laurel and sweetbrier; in secluded spots trout brooks and well-stocked streams and ponds tempt the angler; while the broad, elm-shaded highways, with pleasant by-roads, radiating from the central common, bedecked with trees and flowers, afford delightful walks and drives in various directions. It is of historic interest as the town which, under the influence of the "spirit of '76," discarded the name—given it presumably by Gage, when it was set off from the town of Rutland, in 1774—of Hutchinson, for the loyalist, Thomas Hutchinson, and secured that of the ardent friend and defender of the American Colonies in the British Parliament.

One of the largest of the older estates in this fair town, and most attractively situated, is "Elm Hill," seat of the Private School for the Education and Training of Feeble-Minded Youth, established half a century ago, the first institution of its kind in the country. It occupies two hundred and fifty acres of land along and about the slopes of the hill from which its name is taken, embracing ornamental grounds about the various buildings, an extensive farm, fields and pastures, surrounded by beautiful scenery. The buildings constituting the institution include well-designed homes for officials, pupils, custodians, epileptics, and employees, all of them having their separate



"ELM HILL"

PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR FEEBLE MINDED.

Dr. GEORGE A. BROWN, Barre, Mass.



"ELM HILL."

PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR FEEBLE MINDED.

Dr. GEORGE A. BROWN, Barre, Mass.



GIRLS' COTTAGE—"ELM HILL."
PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR FEEBLE MINDED,
Dr. GEORGE A. BROWN, Barre, Mass.

Picturesque Massachusetts

lawns, gardens, hedges, and shrubs, spreading out to the farm covering the larger part of the estate. The main building, which we illustrate, is for boys. Another cottage is for girls. There are separate cottages for epileptic boys, and for epileptic girls, and a house for cases requiring special care. Besides these houses there are the shop, gymnasium, bowling-alley, and rink, under one roof; a fine-equipped stable, for all the children ride several times a week; and various out-lying buildings. The institution is strictly under a family organization, and every proper home comfort is supplied in the several divisions. Manual work as a means of developing the mental powers enters largely into its scheme of education. Schools are in session the year round, in which pupils are taught individually by a modification of kindergarten methods, and then proceed upward to the ordinary branches of the public schools. Anything, however trivial, which the individual may do is utilized in training and developing the imperfect physical system. Working in the garden, hoeing, raking, mowing, sawing, making fancy or useful articles of wood, sloyd, modeling in clay or sand, besides the kindergarten exercises, are all made use of to accomplish this end.

The institution as it appears to-day in its fine setting is a monument of the life-work of the late Dr. George Brown, a pioneer in this philanthropic line. Started in 1848 in a small way by Dr. Henry B. Wilbur, who had become interested in the efforts then making abroad in behalf of the education of feeble-minded children, for whom no provision whatever had then been made in this country, its care and direction were assumed by Dr. Brown and his wife, Mrs. Catharine W. Brown, in 1851, upon the removal of Dr. Wilbur to Albany; and from that time till his death in 1892, all his energies, skill and studies were devoted to its upbuilding. Within two years the moderate sized house in which Dr. Wilbur had begun his labors was outgrown, and removal was made to a larger residence in ampler grounds, which was the nucleus of the present main building. Thereafter the development was steadily

upward. "From each year's added experience wiser plans were evolved," as his co-laborer for forty-one years has said, till what the European specialist, Dr. Brodie, has pronounced "an ideal institution," was created. His work is continued by his son, Dr. George A. Brown, who has been connected with the institution since 1881, and his widow, Mrs. Catharine W. Brown, as superintendents, assisted by several teachers and an ample number of general assistants. The pupils of the school come from all parts of the United States, from Canada, and the Sandwich Islands, and it remains the largest institution for feeble-minded youth in the country. It is a purely private enterprise, having no endowment or permanent funds, sustained from an interest in the class for which it was established. Dr. George Brown was also a public-spirited citizen, a "vital and commanding influence" in Barre, leading in many enterprises for the benefit of the community and for beautifying the town.





VIEW OF ELM HILL.

FROM WHICH THE NOTED SCHOOL FOR FEEBLE MINDED,
AT BARRE, MASS., DERIVES ITS NAME.



RESIDENCE OF GEORGE B. INCHES,
Grafton, Mass.

